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### THE GREAT FRESHET IN THE OHIO AND ITS TRIBUTARIES.

GREAT FLOOD IN THE OHIO, MUSKINGUM, &c.

The Majestic Ohio now seems like some angry flood, whose placid stillness has been troubled by some mighty convulsion of Nature, so dark and murky is its appearance. The vast expanse and almost unfathomable sheet of water, now rapidly whirling by our city, presents a scene of terrible grandeur and sublimity, and which seems to increase in magnitude as the eye dwells upon it.

It seems as though 1847 should be celebrated as a year of mighty events. War and bloodshed, famine and disease, ruinous commercial crises, and floods and destruction in every quarter of the globe. Yesterday we found the water deep on the first floor of all the houses on Water street. Families had been driven out—clothing stores were deluged—warehouses inundated, and *rummeries* had received a visitation of water. It was impossible for steamboats to land, and many were compelled to turn back.—*Louisville Courier*, 15.

THE FLOOD.—Every house on Water street from Fourth to Tenth, was in water last evening, and in some of them it was high enough to float a steamboat. Strader's wharf is entirely covered with water, and at the rate the river was rising last night, boats will be able to enter some of the streets to-day. The damage is incalculable. By the stages we learn *Salt River* was swelling rapidly.—*Louisville Journal*, 14.

☞ The river last night was within ten or twelve feet of being as high as in '32. It is up in the cross streets from twenty-five to fifty yards. The bridge at the foot of Preston street has been swept off. The bridge at the foot of Clay street is broken in two. In some of the buildings below Sixth street the water is in the second story. Steamboats find great difficulty in landing. Every one who lives on the river, whether merchant, farmer, or mechanic, must suffer severely. The interruption to business, and the damage to property and merchandise, by water alone, not mentioning what was totally destroyed, must cause an immense loss. This calamity has thus far not been attended with any loss of life here.—The weather is cold and cloudy, and it is snowing almost continually. At Pittsburg on Sunday evening, the river was falling, with thirty feet water in the channel, and it was raining. By last night's stage we learn that the Kentucky River had overflowed South Frankfort, and the water on the turnpike was about two feet deep.—*Louisville Journal*, 15*th*.

THE FRESHET.—The waters are abating fast.—The Muskingum has been extraordinarily high. At twenty minutes before two in the morning of Thursday, the alarm-bell was sounded. We found that the new embankment had given away in several places, and that the flood was fast pouring in. The few families that remained at once removed, and by daylight from three to fifteen feet water covered that district of the town. It was a grand but fearful sight to watch the first inward flow on the snow-covered earth and the dark surface of water, creeping along, at no snail's pace, the evident futility of all human effort to check its progress. Many a happy family had been driven from its fireside ease and comfort. No lives were endangered. Between this and Marietta there has been no communications for nearly ten days. The *Cambridge Times* says the Willis Creek was higher than was ever known before, and the damage must be immense. On the Scioto, much injury to property has resulted from the waters.—The Ohio has been within a few inches of the rise of 1832. The locomotive could not get within ten miles of Columbus.—*Zanesville (Ohio) Courier*, 20*th*.

From the Cincinnati Atlas of December 17.

THE FLOOD—HARDSHIPS—INLAND NAVIGATION—AN OLD SOW—A SURE PLOT—EXTORTION—THE GREEDY DRAYMAN—IRELAND AND HUMANITY.

The water has advanced on our principal streets from twenty to one hundred feet beyond the line we traced yesterday.

Many are gathered in crowds into the court-house, engine houses, &c. Others quartered among friends, who receive them willingly, but whose accommodations are much too limited for so large additions.—Others, again, able and willing to rent comfortable quarters, traverse the city in every direction seeking for suitable houses, but generally without finding any. In many instances, families of such as these, numbering eight or ten persons, have been able to procure only one small room; while nearly all of them have left behind in the dwellings from which they have fled more or less furniture and other property.

At eleven yesterday morning we saw yawls from several steamers receiving passengers on Broadway above Columbia. Owing to the slight grade of the street, the water was so shallow that the boat could not get nearer than fifteen or twenty feet from the sidewalk. When a passenger appeared ready to embark, one of the sturdy hands of the boat came wading ashore, and the passenger mounted his back, and was carried to the yawl dry-shod.

About the same time a full-sized canal-boat came sailing up Columbia street, across Main, &c. propelled by poles in the hands of some sturdy fellows on board. This operation was no wild freak, but as we understood, a wise, business-like taking advantage of circumstances. The owners wished to transfer it from the Whitewater Canal, which is out of order and likely to continue so, to the Miama; and by aid of the water in our streets, effected the transit of the intervening mile at a tithe of the expense and trouble it would have been at any other time.

About 4 o'clock, some half dozen men were on the water in Columbia street in a box-shaped boat, made for the occasion. They had but one oar and did not seem to know how to use that. An old sow came swimming by; one of them caught her dexterously by the tail, and held on till she towed the whole boat-load half a square and brought it safely to land. Cincinnatians have long been famous for the uses to which they put swine, but we suspect this is the first time they have been applied as motive power for navigation.

Those who have fire wood to sell are generally asking $8 per cord; and draymen are most of them charging five or ten times their usual price. While others are opening their purses to relieve the distressed, these wretches seek to gather by extortion the contributions of the benevolent into their own pockets. We quote the following from yesterday's *Commercial*:

A drayman was asked to remove the furniture of a poor woman from a dwelling into which the water was then rising. The drayman refused to haul the load to a distance of about one square for less than two dollars, (being offered one dollar—all she had,) and told the woman that she might "stay and drown, if she didn't like to give it." The distress of the woman excited the sympathy of the crowd, and the rudeness of the man its indignation. One individual among the bystanders ran into the water waist deep, sprang upon the dray, knocked its owner off into the water, drove to the door of the poor woman, and removed her furniture. This was done amid the cheers of the crowd.

A woman on Race street accosted an Irish drayman, asking him what he would charge to take herself plunder and children to the upper part of the city. "Not a cent, madam—it is a suffering time, and I shll take pleasure in assisting you." That man deserves a medal on which should be inscribed "*humanity*."

From the Cincinnati Commercial of the 17th.

THE OHIO FLOOD—MIRTH IN MISERY—CITIZENS DROWNED—THE ODD FELLOWS—THEFT—FISHING—BETHLEHEM—DEATHS BY COLD—THE KENTUCKY.

Mr. Sheriff Weaver during his charitable tour through the flooded portions of the city yesterday, heard music proceeding from a house, of which the upper story and roof only were above the water, and several skiffs were hitched to the windows. Upon rowing up, it was discovered that a ball was in full blaze, and the waltz in giddy whirl to merry music, male and female participating. This jolly party seemed unconcious of the danger that threatened themselves, and of the distress which surrounded them. "Dance and be merry, for to-morrow we may die," was strikingly illustrated.

Mr. Ezekiel Ross, lumber merchant, was drowned last evening in Mill Creek bottom, while in a skiff looking after some lumber which had floated away. A child two days old died in the arms of a man who was conveying it with its mother from a flooded house. The Odd Fellows' Grand Lodge have appropriated $800 to the relief of the sufferers by the flood.

As a sick man was being removed from a house on Pine street, last evening, in a boat, he was seized with a fit, and died. About ten thousand dollars' worth of goods were stolen from Cassilly's store, at the foot of Broadway, during the night. The Water Works were set on fire night before last, in the second story, by placing fire on the work bench. The fire got into a flame, but the watch on the premises discovered it in time to extinguish it. We saw yesterday a chap sitting quietly in a second story window of a house in Columbia street, fishing with a rod and line, and seemingly intent upon the hope of a bite.

At the town of Bethlehem, Ia. which is inundated, five worthy men were drowned, on Tuesday night, while endeavouring to save some wood-boats from destruction. Four men were drowned at Lawrenceburg, while assisting the distressed in the removal of their property.

By passengers on the steamer Lancaster, we learn that the towns of Neville, Moscow, Belmont, New Richmond, Point Pleasant, and Palestine, are all entirely overflowed, and that the people are driven to the hills, where they have erected tents, and taken shelter in barns, &c. Some are in a deplorable condition, and two persons between Neville and Point Pleasant, Mrs. Alice Rickson and George Brownson, who were in feeble health, died in the hills from exposure.

The "City of Industry" is entirely inundated with water. The entire loss of property cannot be estimated until the water recedes. Two young ladies and a young man were drowned while attempting to reach a place of security in a small boat. The Kentucky river is higher at the present time than it has been in the last twenty years. The locks and dams are out of sight, and no break can be seen—the boats passing without any difficulty.

## Pro-Slavery.

### THE FEARS OF THE SOUTH RESPECTING THE DETERMINATION OF THE NORTH.

The following article from the *Charleston Mercury*, of the 4th instant, will show something of the Southern feeling in relation to the action of Congress at its present session:

Many years have elapsed since the deliberations of our legislative bodies were carried on while our country was engaged in foreign war. The contest with Mexico has been conducted with a success almost unexampled; and no true lover of his country can be indifferent to the high position which it has achieved, not only for the officers and soldiers of our army, but for the whole country they have so well represented. We will not enter into an argument whether its commencement was wise or not. WAR EXISTS. Our fellow-citizens have fallen in battle—their blood has been poured out on the soil they have conquered. The highest obligation, the proudest duty of the citizen, is, to stand by his country. It is unnatural for the child to be backward when the parent is engaged in deadly strife. Whether right or not, the honour of our country is involved in the issue of these hostilities. If that honour has been idly flung in the scale, to be lost or won by the sword, let censure, at the proper time, fall on those by whom this mistake, to use the mildest term, has been committed. But first, let us redeem, in every way, the character that has been pledged. Let us vindicate the dignity of our country. That done, we can then investigate other matters, if such there are, which may be deemed proper for condemnation.

We have said that the deliberations of the next Congress will involve matters of interest and importance to all sections of our country. And this is so. But to the South and the slaveholding States, the acts of the next Congress will be of the *last* importance. Other sections will either rejoice or deplore, in the success or defeat of questions, which, however important, will be nothing more than questions of expediency. The South and the slaveholding States will look with interest at the course which may be adopted in reference to the institution of Slavery—a question involving not only considerations of expediency far greater than will attach to any other which will be presented, but rendered most important by the consideration, that the action of Congress, if attempted, will be under the solemn protest of the slaveholding States, that any interference with this question, directly or indirectly, is not only at war with the letter but the spirit of the Constitution; that it exhibits, not the principles of friendship, but *settled hostility*; and invites not only acts of opposition, but those also of retaliation, which, in all human probability, will advance from one degree to another, until the *severance of the Union* will be the unhappy, but inevitable consummation. It is but natural that, with this prospect before us, we should look with anxiety to the probable temper of those who will meet in Washington as the Representatives of the different States. And to the opinions which prevail in their States, respectively, must we refer for information as to the course their delegates will pursue. What, then, is the condition of *New York*? Shall we ask from what quarter is the hope to be derived, that this State, which first set the example—previous to the adoption of the Constitution—of a devotion to the common good, that so intimately tended to the union of the States, will again act *now* as she did *then*? In her recent election, we have seen enough to satisfy us that, however unfortunate it may be, the fact is undeniable, that New York CANNOT BE RELIED ON. An effort has been made to preserve the position that belongs to her. There was an appearance at one time that all might be right. But the hope has been utterly dissipated.—The disease has taken root too deeply. The Democratic party has been broken in the attempt to discard the Wilmot Proviso as one of its fundamental articles, and the dissentients have preferred to see their State pass into the hands of the Whigs rather than sacrifice the principle—if it be not political profanity so to speak—which portends the most threatening danger, not only to a portion of the Confederacy, but involves in its successful advocacy the certain dissolution of the Union. What is the condition of Pennsylvania? True it is that Mr. Buchanan has written, and written well. True it is that Mr. Dallas has spoken openly, fearlessly, patriotically.—That the slaveholding States are in a very high degree indeb[illegible] to him for [illegible] calm, determined, and eloquent manner in which he has discussed this subject. But where do we find the response to the sentiments of Mr. Buchanan or Mr. Dallas? The Democratic party have elected Mr. Shunk, Governor of Pennsylvania. But what then? How shall we cheer this triumph as one dear to us, when we remember that the name of this Governor is attached to that law of the Legislature of Pennsylvania which is the most open, violent and unconstitutional attack on the rights of the slaveholding States that has ever yet been attempted? While that law remains on the Statute Book of Pennsylvania unrepealed, it is to that we must look for the sentiments of that State. What shall we say to *Maine*? Not a single sign is there shade, to which we can look with hope. No movement to which we can recur with the expectation of "better things to come." We know that Maine has selected two delegates to the National Convention, and that one of these is HANNIBAL HAMLIN. And we are free to say, that we did not know a more determined and virulent opponent to our rights than HANNIBAL HAMLIN. It is [illegible] to Maine that we can look for a patriotic influence in this matter. Can we say more for *New Hampshire* and *Vermont*? Little, indeed, can we say in regard to either of these States. In both States both parties meet on this question as common ground.—Democrats and Whigs, who agree on nothing else, are found united on this question. *Massachusetts*, in the Convention of the Whigs which nominated Mr. Webster for the Presidency, adopted the sentiments of the most decided Abolitionists; and the sentiments of the Convention were more than adopted by Mr. Webster, its candidate for the Presidency. The Democrats of that State, in their Convention, did not, it is true, give a positive pledge in favour of the Wilmot Proviso. But was such a pledge necessary in that State, after its Legislature, composed of Whigs and Democrats, had given a unanimous vote in favour of that notorious proposition? The opinion of Massachusetts is too well known to require pledges at this day. The State that would send her missionaries within our own border, surely will not be suspected of being backward. Let us then turn to *Ohio*. There the Whigs have carried the State. And the politics of that State have been determined from the text propounded by Thomas Corwin.—Shall we say more? Shall we turn to *Kentucky*? We take Mr. Clay's last speech as giving us information on this subject; and is that information calculated to relieve the gloom of the journey we have been taking? Mr. Clay's speech is but the amplification of his resolutions. And we confess that we looked with anxiety to learn what course he would advise, in the prominent issue that was made up before the country. We yet do not know what course he advises. Mr. Clay declares his settled opposition to the acquisition of territory for the propagation of Slavery. *There is no such issue before the country!* The question is, whether territory, acquired by purchase or treaty, shall be enjoyed as a common property, to which all the States of the Union have an equal right, or held in trust for only a portion of the States, and the enjoyment of it by that portion operating as the disfranchisement of the other? In plainer language, the issue now made up is, *whether the slaveholding States are entitled to equal privileges with the free States?* That, and no other, is the question now agitated before the people of these United States; and that question, no doubt, will receive the attention of Congress.—This issue, we say, Mr. Clay has not met. And that Mr. Clay should have avoided it, is, in itself, no insignificant evidence of its great importance, absorbing interest, and doubtful result.

The great and new consequence which we shall certainly see developed, will be the division of parties, according to their geographical position; a consequence to be lamented, but one that is, in the nature of things, inevitable. A glance at the influence and importance of the States to which we have referred, and also to their geographical position, will show that this division has in part taken place.—The slaveholding States will be driven into a corresponding position. Whatever may be hereafter charged against this portion of the Confederacy, precipitation in this matter cannot be alleged. Our opponents have taught us that, by proper appliances, a mighty element of danger has been produced from a lawless spirit, in its inception too weak to provoke even our contempt. And now that it has attained such consequence, they teach us, in the management of it, another lesson that we shall be obliged to learn, and that quickly. The measure which they adopt to *oppress*, we must adopt to *oppose*. It is from their organization and success that we are made to see that our safety in the slaveholding States consists alone in *confidence in each other, and* UNION AMONG OURSELVES. *The Potomac may become as celebrated as the Rubicon.*

From the New-York Herald.

### WEST INDIA EMANCIPATION AND ITS EFFECTS.

The present condition of the British West India Colonies was the subject of much debate in England, at the last accounts we have from that country. A few years ago, the British Parliament, by an act, dictated, as it was at the time stated, by a spirit of philanthropy and humanity, proclaimed universal emancipation in the British West Indies, and appropriated the sum of twenty millions of pounds to the owners of the slave property, as an indemnity for the loss of their negroes. The British press teemed with columns of humanity articles on the subject—the people were eloquent, and on every occasion put it forth as an example worthy of being followed by the United States. In addition to this sum of twenty millions, the British tariff discriminated in favour of West India productions, and allowed them to be imported into England at a much lower rate of duty than it did the produce of slave-labour.

Notwithstanding this discrimination, and all the advantages given to the West Indies, to compete with slave labour, the experiment has turned out a complete failure, and has been attended with the most ruinous consequences to the planters, as well as to the general prosperity of the West Indies; and this, too, without producing any benefit to the slaves themselves, which was the ostensible, but not the real motive, of the act of emancipation. The real object of the act, as was set forth by John C. Calhoun, in his famous letter to our Minister at Paris, dated the 12th August, 1844, was the supposition, erroneous as it has proved since, that tropical fruits can be produced cheaper by free than by slave labour. They found out their mistake, and they tried various ways to rectify it—the principal of which was the importation of Coolies from British India and from Africa. This was undertaken with the view of supplying labour—for the emancipated slaves would not work, and the plantations became comparatively worthless; for it is not land which constitutes wealth, but its productions. This system has now been in operation some years, under the name of emigration; but it is "involuntary servitude," as Slavery in this country is termed, to all intents and purposes; for the Coolies, on their arrival, are bound to serve and work for the planters for twenty-one years.

This limited increase to the labour of the British West Indies, has not answered the purpose, or in any perceptible degree remedied the evils entailed on those colonies by the general emancipation; and, as if to make matters worse, the discriminating duty in favour of West India produce, has been removed, and it has been placed on the same footing as the produce of slave labour.

In our English files, received by the steamship Britannia, we find a despatch of Earl Grey, on this subject, directed to the Governor of Jamaica, in answer to a memorial from merchants in the island of Jamaica, on the prospect of the utter ruin that awaits them in consequence of the abolition of the discriminating duty. After saying that long before the enactment of the repeal of these discriminating duties, it had become manifest that in the existing state of public opinion, founded on reason and on facts, if the cultivation of sugar, by free labour, could not be sustained at all, he recommends for the removal of the evils complained of, the education and industrial training of the negroes, improvements in the agriculture and manufacture of sugar, and a continuation of the transportation of Coolies. Meantime, the several British West India Islands are preparing remonstrances to the subject, and uniting themselves into leagues, in which they pledge themselves before God and the world, not to dissolve or individually secede from it, until every right they ought to enjoy be unconstitutionally con[illegible] ascertained grievance redressed.

Where this will end, no one can predict; but we have the startling fact before us that the British colonies, at one time the richest and most productive of the English possessions, have been reduced to a state of poverty and ruin by the act of emancipation. We see, too, the mother-country resorting, indirectly, it is true, but in the main, directly, to the slave-trade, and importing negro slaves, to furnish labour for the planters and enable them to till their plantations. Here we have the strongest evidence of the inutility and madness of the attempt to place the negro and the white race on the same footing; of endeavouring to violate the laws of nature, by raising the coloured race to an elevation never designed them by Providence. And yet, in defiance of this example, and notwithstanding the ruin to the West Indies caused directly by the emancipation of the blacks there, we have a set of fanatics who proclaim the necessity of abolition in the United States, universal and immediate.

From the Richmond Whig.

FREDERICKSBURG, Nov. 17, 1847.

*To the Editors of the Whig:*

In the fourth number of Chamber's Miscellany, in an article on "Slavery in America," highly prevaricated statements are set forth. The author, on the fourth page of the article, gives an account of horrifying scenes in Brazil, on the sugar estates, where, he says slaves experience nine days whipping, that the flesh is then cut, and cayenne pepper and salt rubbed into the wounds, and that this is an ordinary occurrence; and further, that the use of instruments of torture is common on the plantations, &c. And on the next page, he asserts that Slavery in Brazil is believed to be milder than in the United States. These statements show their absurdity upon their very face.

Throughout the whole article you will find a series of misrepresentations and abominable falsehoods. I trust that every bookseller will refuse to offer such publications for sale, and that as editors of a Southern journal, you will place such things in their true light.

## Selections.

From the Liberator.

### LETTER TO THE REV. JOHN PIERPONT.

DEDHAM, Dec. 13th, 1847.

*To the Rev. John Pierpont, of Troy, N. Y.:*

SIR:—On the 9th of the last month I wrote to you a letter, you being at that time in Boston, in which I drew your attention to certain passages in an Introduction, furnished by you, to a Collection of the newspaper writings of the late Mr. Nathaniel P. Rogers, containing grave charges against Mr. Garrison and certain of his friends. As no name besides Mr. Garrison's was mentioned in it, I wished to be assured by yourself, before noticing those charges, of the names of the other persons to whom you alluded, and I stated to you the reasons which made such a demand on my part reasonable and proper.—On the 14th of the same month I received your answer (dated on the 12th) which gave no direct reply to my specific interrogatory, being devoted to matters quite aside from it, but containing the following incidental statement which must answer my purpose. You say that, in assenting to Mrs. Rogers's request that you would furnish the Introduction in question, "I made it an *express* condition of my attempting to perform the service proposed, that I should not be expected to make myself a party to the unhappy controversy between her husband, on the one part, and *yourself, Mr. Jackson, and some of my other friends*, on the other." As Mr. Francis Jackson, Mr. Wendell Philips, and myself were the only gentlemen from Massachusetts, besides Mr. Garrison, present at the special meeting of the New Hampshire A. S. Society, referred to in the passage of your Introduction, which I shall presently quote, I shall feel myself justified in taking it for granted, upon this admission, that we were the parties referred to in it.

In your answer to my letter you disclaimed any intention to do me or any other man wrong, and you signified your determination to re-examine "the whole article, and especially the paragraphs to which my note referred you," in order that you might either show that they had not the offensive character attributed to them, or that you might make suitable reparation, if they had. This you proposed doing upon your return home, whither you were to depart on the day your letter was dated. Having waited a month, and having received no communication from you, I am compelled to believe that none is to be forthcoming, and to proceed upon that hypothesis.

The paragraph to which I particularly drew your attention is the second one on page 14, of the Introduction, and is in the following words:

But upon another point, Mr. Rogers had the misfortune to differ from some of his associates; and a consequent coolness took place between them, which was never wholly removed. He refused to adopt the new warcry lifted up by Mr. Garrison—"No Union with Slaveholders." He could bring his lips only to say, "No Union with Slaveholding." He looked upon Anti-Slavery as exclusively a moral agitation, and felt that its high office was degraded by connecting it with party politics, or with a political party. He was a thorough and he meant to be a consistent Non-resistant. As such, he warmly condemned the formation of the "Liberty Party;" and having denounced the "Third Party," he did not feel himself inclined to join a Fourth, and, with it, or in it, to commence an agitation for the dissolution of the Union, even though headed by Mr. Garrison. He went further.—Having, in company with his non-resistant friends repudiated all political organizations, by following out the same principle, he became an advocate for "face meetings," and opposed putting the Anti-Slavery movement under the guardianship and control of Chairmen, Committees, and Boards. *Disgusted by this inconvenient consistency, and this thorough carrying out of his non-resistant principles, his non-resistant friends in Massachusetts, consulting and co operating with some of those in New Hampshire, decided that the property of the Herald of Freedom was not in him, but in the Board of the N. H. A. S. Society.*

I pass by the attempts here made—attempts disingenuous in the highest degree, if deliberate and intelligent, to confound the "Disunion" and the "Non-Resistance" movements together,—movements as distinct as Democracy and Temperance, or Unitarianism and Whiggery,—and to describe the former as a "fourth party," or a "political" in contradistinction from a "moral" agitation; although the imputation of the grossest misrepresentation can only be avoided by the supposition of the extremest ignorance, on your part, of the matters whereof you undertake so authoritatively to affirm. It is the charge contained in the last sentence, which I have *italicized*, and which is the general conclusion drawn from the various premises going before it, that calls for my present animadversion. The accusation is simply this,—that Mr. Garrison, in company with certain of his Non-Resistant friends from Massachusetts, (to wit, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Phillips and myself—two of whom, you must have known, were never accused of being Non-Resistants,) *in consequence of Mr. Rogers having refused to join in the "Disunion" movement, and of his having changed his views as to organizations*, decided the question of the property of the Herald of Freedom against him. In other words, that we, while professing to be the friends of Mr. Rogers, decided that a certain piece of property, rightfully his, belonged to another party, not upon the merits of the question, but *because he differed from us in a matter of opinion.*—And you say in another place, (page 17,) that this decision, or the "alienation" growing out of it, 'cast a shade of sadness over the evening of his life, and doubtless hastened the going down of his sun,' by which I understand you to mean, that you consider it beyond a doubt that the life of that gentleman was shortened by our fault. This is a charge of no small gravity in itself, but I must confine myself, at this time, to the consideration of the main allegation, upon the truth or falsehood of which this ancillary one must depend, and to which I have just invited your attention.

Now, Sir, here is a charge affecting the personal honour of the gentlemen accused of it in the nicest point. It can be substantiated by evidence, if it be true. That evidence I challenge you to produce.—Having made this substantive charge against us, you must not expect to escape being held responsible for it, by such evasions as follow in the next paragraph.

"It is not my purpose," you say, "to enter into the right or wrong of that decision"! Have you any doubt as to the moral character of such an act as you have here described? To describe it is to condemn it. Having accused men of unimpeached quired for which can only be surpassed by that of honour of an action the baseness and depravity reone who should make such a charge knowing it to be false, or not knowing it to be true, you must not expect to cover your retreat by (pardon me the expression, it is the only form of expression that fitly describes this style of composition) such *twaddle* as the following.

"I have neither the means, nor the power, nor the wish, to act as umpire in the case." I am not aware that it was ever proposed to invest you with that character. But your unwillingness to assume it does not seem to have deterred you from pronouncing an *ex cathedra* condemnation upon those whom you describe as one of the parties to it. "I have friends," you proceed, "whom I truly love and honour, on each side of the question, and I have observation and experience enough of human infirmity, and of the liability of the best of men to err in their judgments, when deciding questions that deeply interest the feelings, to allow me to believe, as in this case I do believe, that both parties were honest in forming and in practically carrying out their judgments as to the right in this trying and keenly contested case"!

You will give me leave to remind you, that your *belief*, or *opinion*, in a matter of this nature, is very little indeed to the purpose. In fact, nothing can well be less material to the point at issue. I presume, Sir, that you remember enough of your legal experience, to know, that the testimony, even of so good a witness as yourself, to the good character of a party accused, goes only to mitigate the sentence, never to affect the verdict. It may be very true, that you "love and honour," as "friends," men capable of deciding a question of property against a common friend, upon false pretences, and that you "do believe" they are "honest" in doing so. But you will remember, that this is only your individual opinion as to a certain statement of facts, made by you. Upon that statement of facts every other man has the same right to form an opinion that you have.—The material point is, *is the statement true?*

It is not to be supposed, Sir, that you have made this allegation without inquiry into its truth. It is to be taken for granted that you have proof, satisfactory to your own mind, that your statement is substantially correct. That you have a strong and partial regard for the memory of Mr. Rogers is sufficiently proved by the opinion you express, as a critic and a man of letters, as to the literary merits of that gentleman's writings. But it is not to be believed, without proof, that either love or money would induce you to fetch and carry the lies of other people, in his behalf, knowing them to be such. To be a slanderer at all is bad enough; but to be a slanderer at second hand adds a shade to the meanness, if not to the guilt, of the crime. For the evidence, therefore, which led you to this conclusion, I now call.

This charge is, indeed, no new one; but hitherto it has proceeded from quarters which made it unnecessary to notice it. It was its own refutation.—The case is changed now it has obtained a responsible endorser. It is common sense and common morality, as well as law, that bind the endorser to make good the face of that to which he affixes his name. Whoever may have been the original utterer of this statement, you have adopted it, and are bound to substantiate it. This I accordingly call upon you to do. That you can prove the truth of your statement, I have no fear. That you may be able to make such an explanation of the way in which you were misled in this matter, as may exculpate you from the guilt of a willing accessory in false witness against men who have done you no injury, and whom you profess to regard as your friends, I most sincerely hope. I hardly need say that the columns of this paper will be freely open to you for that purpose.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
EDMUND QUINCY.

From the New York Globe.

### SOUTH CAROLINA FANATICISM.

We have before us a report of the Committee on Federal Relations, on the Wilmot Proviso, in the Legislature of South Carolina. There is nothing new in the report, except it may be the following:

"*It is a problem yet to be solved, whether any Republic can long endure which does not tolerate domestic servitude.*"

The time was when we were of the opinion that the Southern planter and the Northern labourer constituted the Democracy of the Union. We were young then. We now think that Democracy and Slavery cannot long co-exist, and the Republic endure. There is more fanaticism in South Carolina than in the whole Abolition party of the Union, with all the English tourists who ever visited America thrown in.

From the Boston Daily Whig.

### MR. WINTHROP.

We have just now received the intelligence of the organization by Mr. Winthrop, of the Committees. The nomination of the Chairman, shows the complete triumph of the compromising school of politicians to which Mr. Winthrop himself belongs. At the head of Foreign Affairs stands Truman Smith, of Connecticut. And who is he but the very man whom we had occasion to notice but a few days since, as treacherously betraying the Wilmot Proviso at the late Whig Convention of Connecticut?—Who but Truman Smith votes supplies for the war, and votes for the Wilmot Proviso *when in a minority*, but goes to the Convention and says,

Some gentlemen have a peculiar horror of the extension of Slavery, WITH WHICH HE DID NOT sympathize. But Heaven knows that he abhorred slavery sincerely. He said he was NOT a Wilmot Proviso man, although he went against the extension of Slavery.

This man who cannot sympathize with any *particular* horror of Slavery, and who, though he always voted for the Proviso whilst in a minority, now avows himself *not* a Wilmot Proviso man, is Mr. Winthrop's choice as Chairman of one of the most responsible Committees in the House. And Mr. Palfrey is complained of because he would take no part nor lot in any such arrangement! Thank God! we say, that his skirts are clear of the shame.

Nor yet is this all. Mr. Joseph R. Ingersoll, of Philadelphia, is made Chairman of the Judiciary—a very respectable gentleman in private life, but as a politician, distinguished for his utter want of anything like moral courage. A man who voted for the war, all lies inclusive, who gives all supplies of men and money to carry it on, and who talks on the floor of Congress such stuff as this:

It had been said that the war was wrong, and that a support of what was wrong could not be right. To this there were various answers. *Wrong is a relative term.* In one sense, all merely human things are wrong. It has grown into a proverb, unless a superintending Providence shape our ends, we all are prone to evil. It is no objection to a measure, that it is imperfect, or nothing could pass the fiery ordeal. It had escaped, perhaps, the attention of those by whom this argument was used, that things wrong in their inception, may become right when adopted.

Such is the talk of Mr. Joseph R. Ingersoll, when he is speaking of a war commenced in falsehood, and therefore continued in wrong. And such is the public morality of Mr. Winthrop's Chairman of the Judiciary. And Mr. Palfrey is to be complained of because, with his views of the war, he would take no part in any such arrangement! Thank God, we say again, he has no responsibility for it.

With respect to Mr. Vinton, and his appointment as Chairman of the Ways and Means, we have so much respect for the man, that we are loth to say what we think of him as a politician for these times. It is, however, notorious in Ohio, that he is entirely of the school of compromise and inaction, and that he very nearly lost his election the last time on account of it. He voted for the War bill, and for most of the supplies. He is conservative as it regards the slave power, which means that he would let it have its way. Still, considering his position in the House, we should not have found so much fault with Mr. Winthrop for putting him as he has, if the appointments of Chairmen on the two other leading Committees had not been exactly of the same character. It is compromise all over. Not here a piece and there a piece, but round and round.

These are the three leading positions occupied by men from the free States. The fourth is in the hands of a slaveholder. So that we may now conceive at a glance what will be the policy. It will be of a piece with what it has been—political juggling to make a President, be he a military chieftain, or even the father of lies himself, if he only consent to take the name of Whig, and prove *available* to secure the slave power. Vehement protests against Mr. Polk, but no real hinderance to his slaveholding policy. Claptraps for the popular ear, but not a single manly, direct, unerring blow at the monstrous fortress of wrong in which the slaveholder sits rejoicing in his strength.

Thank Heaven, again do we say, John G. Palfrey did not entangle his first step in his new office in any such net-work of evil.

From the New York Globe.

### CONQUEST WILL NOT MAKE SLAVE STATES.

CAN SLAVERY BE INTRODUCED INTO ANY TERRITORY WE MAY ACQUIRE FROM MEXICO WITHOUT POSITIVE LEGISLATION BY CONGRESS?

We find in the *New Orleans Delta* a very forcibly written article on the question of Freedom or Slavery in such territory as we may hereafter acquire. It is written by a Southern man, and is free from all sectional asperrity. The first position assumed is, that all authorities agree that conquest destroys the political existence of the conquered State, and transfers the sovereignty to the conqueror: the conqueror becomes possessed of all the functions of Government. If the United States acquire any portion of the Mexican territory, she can exercise or not, at discretion, full sovereign power. If she does not exercise it, then the laws of the territory existing at the time we acquired it would not be altered, but remain in force. We give the language of this Southern writer:

If the United States do not exercise their sovereignty, Mexico will remain, to all time, the same in laws, and the social relations of her inhabitants as at present, and even the more securely, as whatever we do not change will come under our sovereign protection, and be guarantied against the interference of all others.

The writer then quotes a brief passage from our national jurisprudence, on the law of nations, by Chief Justice Marshall—*The United States* vs. *Parcheman*. The substance of the quotation is, that the conqueror seldom does more than to displace former sovereignty and assume it. To do more would be contrary to the modern usage of nations, which usage has become law. The civilized world would be outraged if private rights were annulled, or private property confiscated. Though the relation of the people to the sovereign power is dissolved, allegiance changed, yet their relations to each other and their rights to property are left undisturbed.

What, then, would be the effect of the application of this doctrine to the existing exclusion of Slavery from that portion of the Mexican territory it is supposed we may acquire? To what extent would the application of this principle prevent the necessity of urging the passage of the Wilmot Proviso by Congress, with a view to keep the institution of Slavery out of acquired territory? The reply to these interrogatories will be foreshadowed in the argument of our Southern writer. We give it entire:

The propositions which have been spread before the country on this subject, and which will soon be agitated in Congress, are three—the Wilmot Proviso, the Extension of the Missouri Compromise, and Mr. Calhoun's well known Resolutions.

Of the Wilmot Proviso, it is unnecessary to say anything more than that it prohibits, in express terms, the extension of Slavery to any territory hereafter to be acquired by the United States. It might be unconstitutional and not law, but should it pass into an act, its end will certainly be achieved, since no slaveholder, with a warning like this before him, would venture to carry his slaves into a country like Mexico, where Slavery is already prohibited by law. When, therefore, the country filled up, it would be with a non-slaveholding population; and when admitted into the Union, could only come in as a free State.

The Missouri Compromise comes next. Suppose this passed into a law, and how will the matter stand? It will then be written on the Statute Book, that North of 36 deg. 30 min. North latitude, Slavery shall not be tolerated; but South of that line, States may establish it if they think proper. Would this ever establish Slavery in any of these territories, or add another to the number of slave States? If so, there must be a beginning, and that beginning must be before admission: some slaveholder must set the example, and go with his slaves and settle land while the country is yet territory. For the sake of illustration, we will say that the first man who makes the attempt is General Hamilton, of South Carolina. When he reaches his destination, perhaps in the beautiful neighbourhood of Monterey, he finds, just arrived from the city of Washington, a Territorial Governor, and other officers, among whom is a Territorial Judge. This Judge we will suppose also a South Carolinian—a disciple of Mr. Calhoun—able and zealous for the rights of the South in all things touching Slavery. Well—the Court is organized, and the first cause which comes up shall be a habeas corpus, or some other equivalent proceeding, calling upon General Hamilton to give a satisfactory reason why he presumes to hold in bondage certain persons whom he calls his slaves. The General reads from the Statute Book the act extending the Missouri Compromise; the counsel for the slaves calls upon him, and the Court rules him, to adduce proof that the Congress of the United States, or any other competent authority, had ever made use of the privilege there granted, and passed a law repealing the Mexican laws, and introducing Slavery into the territory over which the Court had jurisdiction. The General would be constrained to be silent, and the Judge, notwithstanding his education and convictions as to the beneficence of Slavery, would be compelled to declare the negroes free or be a perjured man.

And so of Mr. Calhoun's resolutions in opposition to the Wilmot Proviso; they, too, are but a general proposition, and would require general legislation before they could be made available for any practical purpose. Precisely the same case which has just been put would occur, and with the same result. The slaves would plead the laws of the country; the master would answer by reading the act of Congress, and the Judge would be obliged to require him to show that any competent authority had passed a law carrying into effect the equality declared by the resolutions to exist between the slaveholding and non-slaveholding States, and removing the obstacles to that equality found in the laws of the District over which he presided. No such law could be found, and the judgment would necessarily be as before.

We are thus at the same point that the Wilmot Proviso brought us to. The country being settled, whilst a territory with none but a free population, the States, when admitted, can only be free States. To avoid this result, the friends of the South invented the latter two of these propositions, and yet it seems that they must both fail of their object, from one and the same cause—the mistake of supposing Mexico a wilderness, into which the emigrant must carry his own laws, or be without law. The friends of these measures seem to have forgotten what all the world knows, that Mexico is a confederation of States, having, united, a Federal Constitution, and separately, each a State Constitution, formed on our own models, and having municipal laws nearly allied to those of our own State of Louisiana, and of the nations of the continent of Europe, and with them, of common descent from the jurisprudence of the Roman Empire; and with the original principals derived from these sources, the laws excluding Slavery from the soil, have been duly incorporated by the legislative authorities of the country, just in the same manner as the States of our Union have from time to time amended their fundamental laws. Yet such is the fact, and from it it clearly follows, that before Slavery can be introduced into Mexican territory, these laws must be repeal

rejoiced that they had it not, and to think ill of their neighbours who had? Not one—and if such be the case on the Mississippi, how can we expect anything different on the mountains and table lands of Mexico?

Such, then, are the three great leading propositions before the country! Taken in connection with the case of the United States refraining altogether from legislating on the question of extending Slavery into Mexico, they comprise all the probable methods of treating this subject, on which the country seemed so determined to become excited, and all lead, simply and unavoidably, to one conclusion, viz.: That there will be no more slave States admitted into the Union, formed out of territory acquired from Mexico.

The result of this argument is, that if we acquire free Mexican territory, it will have to remain so until Congress establish in it Slavery. Even if we apply the Missouri Compromise to the acquired territory, our Southern writer insists that Slavery cannot exist without positive legislation tolerating it on the part of the people in the territory. It will be borne in mind, that the Missouri Compromise did not establish Slavery anywhere; it merely declared that the people South of 36 deg. 30 min. North latitude had power to establish it.

The difference between the application of the Missouri Compromise to acquired Mexican territory and the application of the Wilmot Proviso, is simply this: The first gives power to the people of the territory to create the institution of Slavery, and the latter denies them the exercise of such power.—Neither creates Slavery.

We give the argument of this writer, and our readers will judge for themselves as regards its correctness. If he is correct, before Slavery can exist in any Mexican territory we may acquire, the law that abolished it many years ago must be repealed by competent authority. No matter how many slaveholders take their slaves there, the latter could claim their freedom.

From the Boston Daily Whig.

### THE RICHMOND WHIG.

It seems to us that the friends of Mr. Winthrop are very ungrateful to us for the services we have rendered to him. They ought to understand the fact, that *it is our opposition that has made him Speaker.* He is now the champion of the slave power among the Whigs in Massachusetts. The following article from the Richmond Whig proves it. Whilst we have no sort of objection to his enjoying the indirect good we may have done him by revealing him to be such, we do think it is rather unreasonable to expect any of our friends to sustain him themselves on that account.

We hope that the Emancipator, and the Liberator, and the Standard, will not grow jealous of the flattering notice taken of us by the Richmond paper.—We are glad to have frequent occasions to perceive that our labour is not wholly thrown away in that quarter. In our turn, we can assure our namesake in Virginia that we study its columns with pleasure and instruction. We like manly opponents. There is nothing mean about a slaveholder, excepting always his taking the fruits of other men's forced labour without paying them for it.

The Italics in the following article are ours.—We take it for granted that the use of the word "unsoundness," is a slip of the pen or of the types. The sentence as it stands is precisely what *we* might say.

### MR. WINTHROP.

This gentleman, the Speaker elect of the present House of Representatives, has not, to our surprise, escaped denunciation from a quarter whence we were not prepared to hear it; unless it be that we may expect to hear any thing from that source—which, by the way, may not be far from the truth of the matter; Mr. Winthrop is charged by the Locofoco press South, with being an ultra Abolitionist—as the worst of that school of fanatics who, in the face of common sense and reason, bellow out their invectives and imprecations against slavery in all its forms and aspects. Yet, for our lives, we cannot bring ourselves to any such conclusion. It is indeed notorious that *if there is any man in the entire North in whom the South may confide with most security and least apprehension, that man is Mr. Winthrop.* Do we not find those men from whom we have the least to expect, and who are notorious and uncompromising abolitionists, voting against him for Speaker? We allude to Messrs. Tuck, Giddings and Palfrey. Would any man desire a stronger evidence of his unsoundness or want of ultraism on the subject of slavery, than the refusal of those men to endorse him? This is not all. The leading rabid abolition prints of the North, all treat Mr. Winthrop's election with more than indifference; they throw out hints, and indeed, broad statements to the effect that Mr. Winthrop is not the man to whom they may look in time of need. The Boston Whig, *the most notoriously rabid ultra-Abolition paper at the North,* expresses its admiration of Mr. Winthrop as a man of talents, accomplishments, &c.—than which scarcely less could have been expected; but at the same time, it protests strongly against his election as Speaker upon the ground, as it makes bold to declare, that he is not the man from whom the fanatics may expect countenance. Indeed, *we are not wanting in evidence of the most indisputable character,* going to show that Mr. Winthrop is as unobjectionable as any Northern man who could have been selected.

From the Delaware Abolitionist.

### SUBJECT FOR THOUGHT.

The population of Delaware is now about 83,000, and is made up of slaves, about 2,300 in number, 3000 free coloured people, 800 slaveholders, who together with their families and all others interested in the continuance of Slavery, will amount to, say 4000, leaving a balance of 74,000, who have no interest in its continuance, whose interest, in truth, is its downfall; being in the proportion of eighteen whose interests are sacrificed, to maintain the fancied interests of one. Is this republican? Is this democratic? Is this the result of legislating for the greatest good of the greatest number? Why should a body so small, control all other interests, and shape the laws to suit itself, at the expense of the mass? Is it because of the clamor which has been raised about "vested rights," and "peculiar institution?" The day has gone by, when dust can be thrown in the eyes of the intelligent masses, by uttering these stale cries. This is a country in which the majority has the right to govern: more especially has so overwhelming a majority of freemen as has been shown to exist in the State, the right to declare that their interests, and the prosperity of the State, shall no longer be sacrificed to uphold this eternal dead weight to all improvement. Why, look at the subject. Let us take one interest alone, the landed interest of the State. We have 1,456,800 acres, intersected by navigable streams, more convenient to market, of a better quality of soil naturally, than the adjoining parts of Pennsylvania; yet bringing an average price of not more than one-third of these Pennsylvanian lands, for no other reason than that ours is impoverished by slave-labor tillage—the Pennsylvanians enriched by free-labor. That our system drives from us the free laborer; theirs open every avenue to his industry and enterprise. Now supposing $200 to be the market value of each slave in the State, (which is certainly a full estimate,) the value of the whole number would be $400,000, or less than a rise of fifty cents per acre on land would amount to. But at a very moderate estimate, in ten years from emancipation, land would rise in value $5 per acre, which would amount to the sum of $7,284,000 or an excess over the value of all the slaves, of $6,824,000!! The interest of this rise in value, ($7,284,000,) for one year, would amount to $437,040, or nearly the amount of the value of all the slaves. In making this calculation, we have only taken one of the great interests of the State. How much would be the gain to the merchant, the manufacturer, the mechanic, the laboring man, would be difficult to estimate in dollars and cents, but would swell the amount to a sum that would astound these interests if it could be calculated. Why then adhere to a system that, like the fabled Upas tree, withers and destroys all which comes in contact with it? Is it not worse than madness? Is it not fatuity?

From the Louisville Examiner.

### MEM—WHICH MEANETH REMEMBER.

Southrons despise slave-dealers. Go where you will, and you will find this sentiment prevailing.—This, in itself, is a conclusive answer to those who affirm that Slavery is a blessing. A fact was stated in a pulpit, in this city, which illustrates our remark. One of the slave-dealers of Baltimore, went down as passenger on one of the steamers from this city to New Orleans. He was known, yet no one seemed to notice him.

At Evansville, a minister came on board, and the trader fastened himself upon him. But the secret came out. "I do the business up right." "I never separate families." "I am humane to all I purchase." "And I always give liberally to churches." These were his asseverations but they did not avail him.

He was still left alone!


# The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 30, 1847.


If we have been caught going out of our way to avoid these subjects, (Slavery, Intemperance, and War); if we have ever failed to illustrate our general theme by them, when they were the fittest illustrations; if we have ever said a word to countenance or encourage either of those evils; if we have rejected contributions from any quarter in regard to them, on account of their reform sentiments; if we have not always advocated principles fitted and designed to lay the axe at the root of the upas that drops these poisons; if we have disparaged the labours and efforts of those honourably engaged in these reforms; then should we feel ourselves to be unworthy the place we occupy, and false to the objects we have in view.—We ask no privileges of silence or non-committal. If in order to be deemed the condemners of Slavery, and friends of the efforts now making to extirpate it, it be necessary to assume the name of the Abolitionist, we do not shrink from that title. If to give any adequate or effective expressions to our horror of War and Intemperance, it is necessary to assume extreme ground both in theory and practice, and to wear the unfashionable, and in polite circles, opprobrious badges of the Total Abstinent, and the Non-resistant, we are ready to don them both. We have no faith in the practical Christianity which is so afraid of ultraism, that it cannot even practice self-denial; and never feels called upon to do anything unpopular, disagreeable, or peculiar. As far as the expression of our opinion goes, we desire to be known as in determined hostility to Slavery, to War, to Intemperance; and in warm sympathy with all the practical measures taken to eradicate these sins. We have no sympathy with the fears or policy, of those who regard the agitation of these questions as dangerous or impolitic. It is our firm conviction that the abolition agitation has hastened the downfall of Slavery a hundred years, besides developing the moral sense and humane sentiments of tens of thousands, whom Christianity in any less lightning-like form, would never have reached. We lament the errors, the excesses, the bad temper, virulent language, and coarse aspersions of many Abolitionists; but who is so ignorant of the history of all great reforms, as not to expect intemperance in their pioneers? We see how much the love of excitement or cheap notoriety, and of taking ground which requires no trouble of discrimination, have bound many to this movement, who have had a greater love of the Anti-Slavery cause, than of the slave or the truth. But has not our own cause had its worldlings, its easy livers, its lovers of strife and opposition, its discreditable upholders? The day is fast coming, when the abolition movement will be regarded with universal admiration, and when its early and patient champions will have names, such as Luther, and Wickliffe, and Clarkson wear.

We take the above paragraph from an article, in the Christian Inquirer, of this city, on reform. It is a good offset for our Unitarian friends, for the communication of G. E. E. to the Christian Register, upon which we commented last week, and which is a fair specimen of the uniform tone of that paper. We are, as doubtless many others will be, the more gratified in reading it, inasmuch as the editor of the Inquirer, the Rev. Mr. Bellows, has not hitherto been regarded by those engaged in reform as friendly to their efforts. He has been heretofore counted as one of that large class, who, esteeming a correct theological belief as of paramount importance, take little heed of the lives of men. We augur great good from his future influence, both because of his well-known and acknowledged talents, and because of the zeal and boldness with which he seems inclined to advocate the cause of reform. We hardly know another paper in the land—alas! that it should be so—except the professedly Anti-Slavery papers, that would venture to give such unqualified credit to the Anti-Slavery movement. There are enough to condemn Slavery, but they are ever careful to couple that condemnation with the grossest abuse, or the most outrageous misrepresentation of Abolitionists. Indeed their chief object in saying anything against Slavery is, that they may say a great deal more against the only people who have done anything for its abolition.—It is not so much that they hate the infamous system of human bondage, as that they detest its enemies.

We regret, however, that the editor of the Inquirer should have marred—unwittingly, we trust—the completeness of his testimony in favour of the Anti-Slavery movement, by any concession to the popular prejudice against it. We marvel somewhat, that one who sees so far, and speaks so boldly, should put himself on a level with the shortsighted and the cowardly, who can recognize nothing noble or humane in the Anti-Slavery cause, or if they do, are afraid to proclaim it. If the downfall of such a system of infamous wrong, as American Slavery, has been hastened a hundred years,—if the millions upon millions of human beings yet unborn, have to thank the Abolitionists of our day that life to them was not one long curse—and if tens of thousands, whom nothing else would have moved, have been turned to a Christian life by the efforts of these people—surely they deserve something else than reproach. Greater faults than they, even, have ever been accused of, should be pardoned to so much good. Indeed, having done so much good, can they be so evil? We know that God makes "the wrath of men to praise Him," but we doubt that men often praise God in wrath. It is incredible that the Abolitionists can have conducted so great a cause so long, and with such immediate effects upon those about them, and yet remain themselves the same ill-tempered, intemperate, violent, and virulent people. There is some great mistake here, somewhere, if the editor of the Inquirer will look into it; and we think he would soon see where, if he were to become more familiar with the Anti-Slavery cause, and its advocates. He is certainly right in the credit he gives it for the immediate result upon the community at large. There is hardly a movement which aims at the amelioration of the condition of human society, which will not be found to have grown up under the influence exercised by the Anti-Slavery cause, or else that counts the Abolitionists as among its warmest and most efficient supporters.—How can this be if they are what their enemies delight to represent them? Like produces like, in the moral as well as the physical world, and it is impossible, that the results which we see all around us can be the fruits of the labours of an intemperate and violent people.

We copy from the Liberator the following Address of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, to its members. In another column we give the form of Petition. By a change in the heading, the same form will answer for other States, and petitions for Disunion from tens of thousands might, with a little effort on the part of Abolitionists, be presented to the Legislatures of the different free States, during the winter:

#### Circular Letter

*From the Board of Managers of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society to the Friends of the Anti-Slavery Cause.*

BOSTON, Nov. 30th, 1847.

DEAR FRIEND:—

The Board of Managers of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, having resolved to make a general effort to call out and embody the moral power of the Commonwealth, in a Memorial to the Legislature, asking for a DISSOLUTION OF THE UNION, earnestly solicit your co-operation in this important work. Their object is, to present to the Legislature a strong array of names, of such persons as scorn the trammels of the Slave-Power, and are no longer willing to bear the disgrace of standing before the world in a political union with slaveholders; believing, as they do, that such a demonstration of Anti-Slavery feeling, at this important crisis in our national affairs, cannot fail to produce the most salutary results upon the public sentiment of the country. But, to give efficiency to this movement, *it must be entered upon with spirit,* AND PROSECUTED WITH THE UTMOST VIGOUR. The Board will spare no efforts, on their part, to accomplish so desirable an object; but the work, if done at all, must be done mainly by *the Abolitionists, in their respective localities.* The interests of the Anti-Slavery cause, and the honour of the Commonwealth, now humbled and debased before the Slave Power, demand that this, for the time being, should be made THE CENTRAL POINT OF ALL OUR LABOURS. We can here strike a blow for liberty, which, should it fail to shiver at once the chains of the slave, will not fail to strike terror to the heart of the task-master and his guilty abettors. But, whatever is to be done in this matter, *must be done quickly.* The Legislature will soon be in session, and memorials should be in readiness as soon as possible.

Relying upon your interest in the Anti-Slavery cause, the Board take the liberty to send you the annexed form of a memorial, in the full and confident expectation that you will immediately take measures to have it presented, as far as practicable, to every inhabitant of your town, with a pressing and urgent request for his signature.—The Agents, who are now in the field, and the few others, whose services the Board may be able to command, will do what they can to aid in this work: but time will allow them to visit but a very few, only, of the numerous towns to be canvassed. Hence, whatever is done in your locality, to make its influence felt in this movement, must be done by yourself and the few choice spirits immediately around you, who are willing to share your labours. To you, therefore, we look with confident assurance, that nothing will be allowed to prevent this matter from receiving the earliest possible attention, and that, through your exertions, your town will send up to the Legislature a Memorial sustained by numbers in some measure commensurate with the magnitude and importance of the measure we seek to accomplish.

We are not ignorant of the difficulties which you will be called to encounter in prosecuting this work. Opposition and discouragement will, doubtless, meet you on every hand. But nothing great or glorious, let it be recollected, was ever accomplished without untiring exertion, and manly conflict with all opposing obstacles.—Remember it is THE SLAVE for whom you labour; and whatever evils you may be called to suffer in his service, your situation is a paradise, when compared to his. We only ask you to do for him, what you would wish him to do *for* you, if he were the free man, and YOU THE SLAVE.

It will be seen, by the annexed memorial, that it is designed for the signature of persons *of both sexes;* but it is desirable that the names of all who are legally entitled to vote, should stand by themselves, in the left hand column.

In behalf of the Board of Managers of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society.

FRANCIS JACKSON, *President.*

EDMUND QUINCY, *Secretary.*

#### Use of Slave-Labour Products.

NEW ROCHELLE, 19th of 12th mo. 1847.

*To Sydney Howard Gay—Esteemed Friend.*—I have not been altogether an idle spectator, while a portion of the Abolitionists have been discussing the comparative innocence and sinfulness of the use or consumption of the products of slave labour.

I confess that it has been with pain and surprise that I have beheld men, and women, overflowing with the most benovelent and humane feelings, endowed by nature with intellect of the highest order, exerting their giant minds to the utmost, to justify and sanctify the use of the products of robbery and oppression, with as much zeal, and as good success, (in my opinion) as the slaveholding clergy of the South have succeeded in establishing the justice, and righteousness of Slavery. If the foregoing conclusions in relation to slave-grown articles, are correct, I cannot see why there need be any further controversy between the Abolitionists and slaveholders; for notwithstanding we have rather unceremoniously denounced them as thieves and robbers of the worst kind, yet I think they will be very ungrateful, if they refuse to forgive us, when we offer to partake with them, of the fruits of their ill-gotten gain.

I do sincerely hope that the Abolitionists will not allow any of the noble testimonies they have held up to the world to fall to the ground; for it is with pleasure I point to them, as pioneers in the glorious cause of human freedom. The position they now occupy, is far in advance even of the Society of Friends, although they have done nobly so far as they have gone; yet had the Abolitionists followed their example, and confined their efforts, simply, and singly, to the abolition of Slavery, and like them, in common with the rest of the community, held fast the faith in skin-depravity, and kept their feet firmly fixed on the necks of the free coloured population; their Anti-Slavery movements would have created very little sensation in the free States, (so called).

But it was the preaching, and practicing, the heaven-born doctrines of equality, as well as liberty, by the Abolitionists, that disturbed the death-like slumbers of their fellow-citizens on these subjects, and roused them to action.

I remain, very respectfully, thy friend,

JOSEPH CARPENTER.

#### Congress—The Slavery Question.

Congress has, as yet, done nothing of any consequence. Business will not commence till after the holydays, and the attention of the Representatives for the rest of the session will then be occupied with intrigues for the Presidential succession.

The "frogs of Egypt" have, however, been hopping about in both houses in the most unprecedented and impudent manner, not so much to the astonishment, as to the annoyance of the members. The plague, however, is borne the better, as the victims get more used to it.

In the Senate, Mr. Underwood, of Kentucky, presented a memorial asking the interposition of Congress in reference to fugitive slaves escaping to the North. Mr. Underwood recited a case where a pursuing owner who had arrested his flying property at Detroit, was himself arrested for a trespass, and the chattel meantime escaped to Canada. As the doctrine that Congress has nothing to do with Slavery did not apply to this view of the subject, the memorial, of course was referred to the Judiciary Committee, that some measures might be taken to correct so outrageous an infringement upon the rights of the South to hunt their "niggers" wherever they can find them.

Mr. Badger presented a memorial from the Society of Friends, of North Carolina, at their yearly meeting, the memorial being dated 11th day of the 11th month, 1847, asking Congress to adopt measures to put a speedy termination to the Mexican War.

Mr. Hale, and Mr. Gag-Atherton are both reported as presenting resolutions of the New Hampshire Legislatures of a different character. Those presented by Mr. Hale were in favour of the Wilmot Proviso, though declaring against any intermeddling with Slavery where it now exists. Those of Mr. Gag-Atherton returned thanks to Gen. Taylor and his army, and approved of the war.

Mr. Niles presented a preamble and resolutions, passed by the Legislature of Connecticut. The preamble declares the war to exist by the marching of our troops to the Rio Grande. The resolutions demand an unalterable fundamental provision, which shall forever exclude from such territories as may be annexed to this United States, the institution of Slavery, &c. Mr. N. made a speech on these, in which he rather intimated that he doubted the correctness of the preamble, though he went for the resolutions. As to Slavery, he was sure, that the General Government had no right to touch it where it was already under the protection of the Constitution, nor had it any right to extend it.

A debate of some interest ensued relative to the time of taking up Calhoun's and Dickenson's Resolutions.—The former, in explanations made at the request of, or in reply to other Senators, declared that his resolutions only aimed at settling the question, how far it was intended to interfere with the nationality of Mexico. They did not touch the question of territorial indemnity. Tuesday next was fixed for the consideration of his resolutions.

On the 22d, Mr. Hale presented two Anti-Slavery petitions, and raised the question of their reception. The Senate decided to adhere to its uniform rule, not to receive, by a vote of 33 to 10. A memorial from some persons in Pennsylvania, asking for the adoption of measures for the amendment of the Constitution, whereby Congress may have power to abolish Slavery throughout the Union, met with the same fate.

In the House, on the 21st, Mr. Giddings offered a petition from John Seofield, and nineteen others, of Washington, relative to the Slave-Trade in the District. He moved that it be referred to the Judiciary Committee, to inquire into the Constitutionality of the laws whereby slaves were held in the District. The motion gave rise to a warm but brief debate, and a vote was taken to lay the petition on the table. The result was a tie—97 to 97. Mr. Speaker, Winthrop, had to decide the question, and he did it gracefully. He could not outrage the North so much as to vote for laying on the table, and to vote otherwise would offend his Southern masters. He hit the happy medium by voting against the motion—*with an apology!* He had always, he said, "voted for the respectful consideration of all petitions respectfully presented." The South could hardly take umbrage at that. He voted against laying on the table, because he was in favour of the right of petition, and not because he would grant the prayer of the petitioners.

Resolutions were offered by Mr. Richardson, of Illinois, in favour of the war, and by Mr. Botts, of Virginia against it. We have not room to publish them this week.

The rejection of the motion to lay the petition presented by Mr. Giddings, on the table, was not satisfactory, and accordingly on the 22d, Mr. Ligon, of Maryland, declared that his vote had been wrongly counted on the negative side. The petition, by this change, was laid upon the table. Mr. Giddings again moved that the petition be referred to a committee. The vote was taken; and it was *lost.* So much for the Whig House.

Mr. Lincoln, of Illinois, offered a series of resolutions relating to the several Messages of the President on the Mexican War, and requesting of him information on numerous points touching the causes of the War and the right of the United States to territory between the Neuces and the Rio Grande.

THE FLOOD AT THE WEST.—MELANCHOLY CATASTROPHE.—We have given up a portion of this week's paper to a detailed account of the unprecedented flood at the West, knowing it would be of interest to many of our readers. Since our outside form went to press further particulars have been published, and we regret exceedingly to learn of the destruction of the dwelling house of the Clemont Phalanx, on the Ohio. An association has but just been commenced at this place by a number of persons at Cincinnati, who are somewhat known by the title of the "Brotherhood." It is this company which has recently made arrangements for an international exchange of products with some co-operative League of Great Britain, which promises great benefits to all concerned in it.

In the dwelling house of the Phalanx, were thirty-two persons, seventeen of whom were immediately killed.—The house, it seems, was underminded by the flood, and so sudden was the catastrophe, that not three minutes elapsed after the first alarm was given before the whole building fell a mass of ruins. The following are the names of the persons lost. Some of our friends in Ireland will observe with grief the name of Mr. Keenan, who brought us a letter on his arrival in this country not long since, and for whom a letter from his friends reached us by the last steamer:

Moses J. Cornell, wife, and two children; the family of Mr. Ransom, (except himself and an infant,) viz:—Mrs. Ransom, Henry Ransom, and Elizabeth Ransom, a daughter grown up; Alonzo Guernsey, John Hemple, Charlotte Hemple, John P. Schroeder, James A. Mackinson, from Scotland; Charles R. Keenan, from Ireland; and John Woodson, Mrs. Hannah Lee, Charles Lee, and Ann Madison, (coloured).

THE FAIRS.—We hear from Boston that the Fair is both beautiful and prosperous. They may not take so much money as usual because of the pressure in the mercantile world, but we trust the difference will not be serious.

The Pennsylvania Freeman gives a cheering account both of the Fair and of the meeting, and it is more than confirmed by our advices from Philadelphia. The amount taken at the Fair was $1400, something less than last year, but as much as could be expected considering the times. From Rochester we have heard nothing.

A GOOD TEST.—The editor of the Boston Atlas, writing from Washington, puts a case, by way of illustrating the satisfactory character of Mr. Winthrop's letter to Mr. Palfrey, and consequently Mr. Palfrey's unreasonable and outrageous conduct in not voting for Mr. Winthrop.—Peruse the letter, says the indignant editor, and suppose it to be from a slaveholder, who wants to know Mr. Winthrop's probable course, and see how satisfactory it would be. To be sure! Mr. Winthrop says, I cannot tell you how I shall act—look at my past course, and judge for yourself. Certainly not the veriest overseer in Congress could ask better proof than this of what sort of a Speaker the gentleman would make. For precisely this reason Mr. Palfrey could not vote for him.

JONATHAN WALKER.—We call the attention of our friends in this State to the notice, in another column, of meetings to be held by Jonathan Walker, and John S. Jacobs. Mr. Walker, we understand, proposes to spend sometime in lecturing in this State, and we are certain that it is not necessary to bespeak for him a hearty welcome wherever he goes. The slaveholders have put a mark upon him by which he can be easily identified. He carries his credentials—his letters of introduction to all Abolitionists—in his right hand. His tour, we think, will be a successful one both for himself and the cause, and that our friends will ensure him a ready and rapid sale of his Narrative, and the little publication, compiled by himself, for children, which he carries with him.

THE NON-SLAVEHOLDER.—Abraham L. Pennock, who has hitherto been an active member of the editorial Committee of the Non-Slaveholder, has retired from that office. The paper, however, is to be continued under the care of his associates. The Non-Slaveholder is devoted chiefly to the inculcation of the necessity of using the produce of free labour, and is conducted with marked ability.

OLD VIRGINIAN NOBILITY.—The *American Messenger,* a religious paper, tells a story of a Colporteur who gave a tract to an old man, in Virginia, who consented to read it, but promised the missionary *a flogging* provided the tract did not suit. He was, says the Messenger, "from the stock of the old Virginian nobility." No doubt of it. The nobility of the Old Dominion was made originally out of the ruffianism of England, and has always been true to its origin.

☞ MR. FAIRFIED, U. S. Senator from Maine, died at Washington on the 24th inst.

## FOREIGN CORRESPONDEENCE.

From our Dublin Correspondent.

*Speech of George Thompson, on the India Question.—The Correspondent digresses, and sighs for his Slate and Pencil.—Returns to the Speech of Mr. Thompson.—Some account thereof.—The Importance of Cotton to England.—Character of John Bull.—His Conduct on various important occasions.—The way he don't mind Stethescopes.—Health of Towns Bill—Its object.—John's probable treatment thereof.—Great hopes of him with proper Teachers.—What George Thompson has set himself to do, and the probability of his doing it.—Message to Lewis Tappan.—A Common-Sense view of the sinfulness of Larceny.—State of Ireland.—Remedies proposed.—One Archdeacon Laffan, and the way he feeds his flock.—Death Warrants from the Pulpit.—The Correspondent avows himself neither wiser than Solomon, meeker than Moses, nor more patient than Job.—Emerson in England.—What they think of him.—One Dr. Walsh, and what they think of him.—The Correspondent bewaileth himself after the manner of Æneas.*

DUBLIN, December 1st, 1847.

MY DEAR GAY:—Some days ago George Thompson sent me a copy of a speech, recently delivered by him before the electors and non-electors of the Tower Hamlets, (of which section of the modern Babylon he is the representative,) on the subject of Free Trade with India, as it relates to the condition and prospects of England. I read it with intense interest. The subject is not new to me. I have been conversant with it, and aware of its importance for many years. But I never before saw it so forcibly and clearly placed before the public, and the new position George Thompson has attained will add prodigiously to his influence in recommending to the British public whatever he advocates. Many a *nobody* becomes *somebody,* by being made a member of Parliament, so if you have not forgotten your arithmetic, you may readily *calculate* what must be the addition to a man's status who never was a nobody. It is a simple sum in the rule of three. I don't know what author you learned from. When I was a juvenile, Gough was the Cocker I used.—Many a time and oft I have sagely pondered within myself what the world did in the matter of numbers before Gough was born and published his treatise. I thought he must have been a very great man. I am sure I would have looked upon him, if he had been in the body, with veneration, as profound as I would now feel if Shakspeare were to stand before me. Heigh ho! But about British India.

George Thompson called this meeting (at which he was ably assisted by William Howitt, and some other gentlemen,) for the purpose of bringing before his constituents the great national importance of the improvement of India and the protection and elevation of the people of that country. And he explained the matter with such force and lucidity that he readily obtained their consent that he should devote himself in Parliament chiefly to the attainment of this object. He described the vast extent of territory in India, its capability for the cultivation of cotton, the docility and skill of its people, the degree to which that manufacture had formerly flourished amongst them, and how it has been almost annihilated in later years by the suicidal and stupid policy of the East India Company, who have taxed the cultivated land to such a degree that in many parts they have turned fruitful fields into a wilderness, and paralyzed the hand of industry. He showed that by a more rational policy; by the removal of exorbitant taxation, by ceasing to oppress the people, and by opening facilities for the transmission of the cotton crop from the inland to the sea-shore, the Hindoos will readily produce a quantity of cotton, equal in quality, cheaper in price, and greater in quantity, than that which is now imported from the slave States of America, at an annual cost of fifty millions of dollars per annum. He showed that, whereas England is now the chief customer for the slave grown cotton of the United States, consequently the chief support of the slave system, she might, without cost to herself in fleets or armies, become the peaceful liberator of the American slave, by encouraging the free cultivator on the soil of her own Indian dependencies. To such an extent is the prosperity of England involved in a regular supply of cotton, and a market for her manufactures that she cannot do without them. They are the bread of life to her—her "staff of accomplishment." England could not dispense with cotton much better than we have got on without potatoes.

I have heard that an attempt was made not long since by a great banking company in the United States to forestall the cotton crop, so as to raise the price of the article to an enormous rate in England. It seems very odd that John Bull should, with the chance he has for complete independence, submit to continue in a state of vassalage to the tawny planters of Louisiana and South Carolina. He is a heavy old fellow. He is phlegmatic. It is hard to move him. He loves to be told how practical he is. He is not the man for theories. About fifty years ago he was always talking about Church and State, and was extremely given to hanging. He has changed his views on this latter point at any rate. He don't keep company with Jack Ketch half so much as he "used to did," (as Josh Beanpole, a countryman of yours, and a genuine Yankee used to say.) Then John Bull hated the Catholics, and would never emancipate them. Now they are all emancipated, and ever so many young John Bulls and Mrs. Bulls, and Master and Miss Bulls, have turned to the "only true religion" themselves, and have as profound a faith in all the Church's mysteries and miracles as the Pope. Ten years ago, John stood pretty stoutly by the Lords, and the Corn Laws. Now the Corn Laws are gone to the dogs, and Cobden and Bright are the boys for John. When the stethescope was new, and distrusted, I heard it described as an instrument with which the doctor blew dust into your eyes that he might pick your pocket. Instruments like these are such cabalistic words as "Vested Rights"—and the "Wisdom of our Ancestors." John don't heed them now anything at all so much as "he used to did." He is even becoming in earnest about the Health of Towns Bill, which aims at the shutting up of old burial grounds, such as are common in London and other parts of England, where an unutterable number of corpses have been heaped together from remote ages and up to the present hour, within a few yards square, spreading horrible effluvia and pestilence around them. There go the parson's "vested rights,"—or one of them. That bill also looks to the making of sewers, the clearing of drains, pulling down old houses, putting to flight all sorts of unwholesomeness, and a perpetual jubilee of whitewash and soap and water. While humanity, and temperance, free trade, and toleration, and a sense of decency, and a regard for the health and comfort of the poor are making way in England, I see no reason to doubt that before very long, with the help of such a clear-headed teacher as George Thompson, who will never let him alone till he drives the notion into his pupil's head and nails it there, old John will see that it is better he should grow his own cotton, than give fifty millions a year of his hard-earned money to a set of fellows, who think they can never have niggers enough of their own to larrup, and who are plundering and murdering their unfortunate neighbour, when he took to an honest way of living. Better far to put an end to Slavery by starving out the slaveholders, than by squandering money on a foolish blockade of the coast of Africa. There is no way of turning the tables upon profitable sins, equal to making them unprofitable. Many a man becomes honest for no better reason than because he cannot successfully continue his old ways. It would be worth the labours of any man's lifetime to make England wise, Africa civilized, India happy, and the United States consistent with their beautiful professions of religion and liberty. This is the trifle that the new members for the Tower Hamlets has undertaken. The phrenologists tell me I have *small hope,* and yet I don't despair of his success. Why should not Thompson succeed as well as Cobden? Eight years ago half England thought, or pretended to think Cobden a hair-brained fool. Now there is not a more respected man in the empire. He aimed at the establishment of a great principle, and he succeeded.—As surely as the cultivation of cotton is encouraged by the Indian Government in right down earnest, so surely will tens of millions of hands be set going for the purpose, with glad hearts, and England for a customer. It is impossible to estimate the extent of prosperity in store for England if by the elevation and increased comfort of our Indian fellow subjects, we can increase the market for our manufactures amongst them.

You will oblige me by telling Lewis Tappan, when you see him next, that I have received his letter, and regret he should have reason to complain of my friend's communication. The letter he refers to was written without my knowledge or instigation. The writer is a singularly impartial and upright character, and incapable of intentional rudeness; but a respectful reply should be thankfully acknowledged, though the result may not square with our foregone conclusions. Lewis Tappan's explanation of certain matters connected with the Anti-Slavery schism of 1840, was forwarded to me by my friend, and read with great interest, as coming from one who took such a leading part in those events. As permission was volunteered by the writer for further use being made of it, I sent a copy to some of my friends in Boston, especially as it stated some points in a different way from any thing I had seen before.

The interest I have taken in the course of the Abolitionists for many years past, has led me to take every opportunity of obtaining information respecting whatever concerns them; and my desire has been to form just conclusions, irrespective of party or personal preferences.—Nothing I have yet seen satisfies me of the justice or wisdom of the course pursued by the old Executive Committee in the transfer of the Emancipator and the appropriation of the property of the American Anti-Slavery Society. Perhaps the members of that Committee intended the good of the Anti-Slavery cause in their proceedings, however ill advised. But I think they would never have acted as they did, had they been partners in business with those whom they treated so unjustly, instead of fellow-labourers in a philanthropic enterprise. I imagine they relied, for an immunity from popular condemnation for these acts, upon the ridicule and hostility which assailed some of their former coadjutors for their assertion of the moral equality of women, and others for their non-resistance views. On this dependence, no doubt they have been, to some extent, justified by the result. Under ordinary circumstances, it is probable that not an individual of that Committee would have committed such acts on his own responsibility. The old saying that "corporations have no souls," had its origin in the practice of the members of such bodies throwing the responsibility upon the whole, instead of each individual keeping in mind that he has a soul of his own to be saved. When people act in concert, each has great need to look to his own conscience. The members of the old Executive Committee have, perhaps, long since felt that they might better have relied upon principle than upon the sandy foundation of expediency, and have left the Emancipator and the books to their right owners—(for where do we find it recognized that a committee is the real bona fide owner of the funds and property of the society by whom it was appointed?) I do not think that if the same thing were now proposed to be done over again, it would be agreed to. It is likely that jealousy of leadership and sectarian antipathies were mixed up with the motives of secession. But he would be an able chemist who could analyze all the elements that enter into the mind when once distrust and aversion take the place of confidence and brotherly affection.

When I look over the earlier records of the Anti-Slavery warfare, it pains me to see how many are scattered and divided who formerly stood shoulder by shoulder in the abolition host, when the fire of Garrison, and the energy and munificence of the Tappans were united, and their names were considered equally infamous at the South, and struck equal terror in the hearts of the soul-drivers.

I have nothing pleasant to tell you of Ireland. A bill is before Parliament for the purpose of strengthening the hands of the Government for the repression of the murders and atrocious outrages which prevail chiefly in the disturbed counties of Limerick, Tipperary, Roscommon, and Clare. Every one admits that unless these repressive enactments be accompanied by remedial measures, they will be of no ultimate benefit. It would puzzle a wise man to say what is the true remedy. Some recommend so large a drain of the superfluous population by emigration and settlement in Canada, as would leave room for the millions left behind. Others advocate the removal of those restrictions upon the free trade in land, which are created by the laws of primogeniture, the system of entail, mortgages, &c. Some look to the slow but sure influence of a higher education and more enlightened views of mutual rights among the people; others maintain that so long as the Roman Catholic clergy retain their present influence, it is vain to look for peace and union. At a meeting held about two weeks since at Cashel, in the blood-stained county of Tipperary, to advocate the introduction of "tenant right" into the South of Ireland,—a Roman Catholic Archdeacon, named Laffan, addressed the assembled peasantry in the following manner:

He looked around him and he saw an assemblage of his brother Tipperary men—the good and the noble-hearted, though perhaps excitable Tipperary men (cheers), who were called by the Englishmen murderers (groans). The Saxon scoundrel, with his bellyful of Irish meat, could very well afford to call his poor, honest, starving fellow-countrymen savages and assassins; but if in the victualing department John Bull suffered one-fifth of the privations to which the Tipperary men were subjected, if he had courage enough, he would stand upon one side and shoot the first man he would meet with a decent coat upon his back (cheers). But the Saxon had not courage to do anything like a man—he growls out like a hungry tiger, (hear, hear, and laughter.)

☞ When the "venerable Archdeacon" utters such sentiments, what can we hope from the ferocious multitude who hailed them with cheers and laughter? What makes the matter more melancholy, is that four members of Parliament, staunch Repealers, headed by John O'Connell, son and successor of the great agitator, were present and expressed no disapprobation. Lord Stanley, a leading English Statesman, declared in the House of Lords a few days since, that while great numbers of the Roman Catholic clergy "are pious and indefatigable in fulfilment of their sacred duties," they are not certainly, as a body, on the side of the law, and do not give it the weight of their influence.

Several instances have occurred within the last two months of individuals who were denounced on Sundays by the priest from the altar, being in the other world in a few hours afterwards. In these cases the priest's denunciation may fairly be looked upon as the victim's death warrant. With such things passing before me, no wonder that I should have but an humble opinion of some things that go by the name of religion.

There can be no doubt that if the land were properly cultivated, if life and property were safe, if the transfer of the land were facilitated, and the people energetic and industrious—in short, if things were totally different from what they are at present,—Ireland would have ample room and provision for a population much greater than that which now covers her surface with rags and wretchedness. The disposition prevails in England to legislate for the good of Ireland; but it is to be feared that the aristocracy of England will look with great jealousy upon any sweeping change in the laws which affect the disposition and tenure of landed property, under the reasonable apprehension that such changes might soon reach themselves, and sap the foundation of their own order with all its exclusive privileges. Whilst the necessity of their position has stimulated many of the Irish landlords within the past twenty or thirty years to a degree of generous activity for the good of their tenantry which I

forgetful, not continually rolled into himself, and rising upon the wind like the ghosts of Ossian. One who *was* a great admirer of his, writes to me: "I have heard and seen Emerson now, both in public and private, and the prevailing feeling in my mind is, I grieve to say it, disappointment. I have read his printed words with enthusiasm; but his cold, calm presence chilled me. He is a tall, thin man. He looks as if he had no shoulders, but was in one long slope down from his neck to his feet.—He has rather a small head. What kind of a forehead I don't know, for it does not catch the eye. He has a thin face, a Roman nose, a small mouth, and a kind of an eternal, bland, self-satisfied smile. Altogether he looks narrow and fine drawn. You look at him again and again, for *that* is Emerson. He is no magician. He kindles not one electric spark in you. You see none of the might of rightfulness in him, nor the soul of love.—He seems to me to be rather the priest of intellect than the man of God. I had rather spend one day in Garrison's company than a year in Emerson's. People here say to one another, 'Well, what do you think of Emerson?' The general reply is, 'Oh, he is a very gentlemanly man,' or 'He is a fine scholar,' or 'He is the Wordsworth of America,'' or 'He is very refined *for a Yankee*.' But there are some here to whom he is a beau ideal. Such people call him a *reconciler*, and call Carlyle a *destroyer*. [Gay, my dear fellow, what nonsense some people do talk when they take to soaring!] Emerson says of Carlyle, that his speaking is not made up of mere words, but of blocks of marble; that his sentences are pieces of statuary, and fix themselves in your mind powerfully and impressively. Emerson often says beautiful things. He has a poet's mind."

Two Liberators came yesterday. I have merely had time to glance at their contents. Among the rest I saw a letter from James Haughton to Mr. Dall, in which he quotes a Dr. Walsh as an authority, and mentions that he asked him to dinner. The thought of Dr. Walsh "renews my cruel grief." If I had my Virgil near me, I would quote latin on the head of it. Dr. Walsh dined with me, too, and breakfasted, and took tea, and swindled me out of some money into the bargain. He appeared here as a lecturer on America, and a hater of Slavery. I thought him a softly-going old body, and valued his Anti-Slavery very cheap, but as he wanted to turn an honest penny by describing what he had seen in lands beyond the sea, I gave him a lift, and gave him credit. I have resolved in future to be extremely suspicious of trading philanthropists, and to be sincerely inquisitive in the matter of testimonials. People talk of wisdom and grey hairs. I have a good many, but one might have more than I, and still be no Solomon. However, he is a real fool whom experience can't teach, and I mean to keep an abiding memory of Dr. Walsh. I believe the Abolitionists have had great store of Dr. Walsh's among them from time to time.

No more at present from

Yours, truly,

RICHARD D. WEBB.

### This Week's Paper.

FOURTH PAGE.—*Poetry:* The Labourer's Orison at Sunrise; The Unsold Lands; St. Dominic. *Miscellany:* The Emperor's Clothes; The Novel Writer's World; How a Slaver Escaped a British Man of War; Dr. Ruggles's Water Cure; The Sovereign Million v. The Sovereign One; Gleanings from Foreign Papers.

FIRST PAGE.—The Great Freshet in the Ohio and its Tributaries. *Proslavery:* The Fears of the South Respecting the Determination of the North; West India Emancipation and its Effects; Chamber's Miscellany.—*Selections:* Letter to the Rev. John Pierpont; South Carolina Fanaticism; Mr. Winthrop; Conquest will not make Slave States.

## GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Foreign.

#### Fifteen Days Later from Europe—Arrival of the Hibernia.

The Royal Mail Steamer Hibernia arrived at Boston early Saturday morning from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 4th inst.

The Liverpool correspondent of the Tribune gives the following prices current on the day of the sailing of the Hibernia.

CORN, &c.—Best Western Canal Flour, 28s. to 29s. per bbl. Richmond and Alexandria, 28s. to 28s. 6d.; Philadelphia and Baltimore, 28s. to 28s. 6d.; New Orleans and Ohio, 26s. to 27s.; Canada, 27s. to 29s.; U. S. and Canada Sour, 21s. to 23s. Wheat, U. S. and Canada White Mixed per 70 lbs. 7s. 6d. to 8s. 4d.; Red 6s. to 7s, 6d.; Indian Corn per qr. 32s. to 36s.; Corn Meal 15s. to 15d. 6d. per bbl. Oat Meal per 260 lbs. 25s. to 27s. Oats 45 lbs. 2s. to 3s. Barley per 60 lbs. 3s. to 4s. Rye per 90 lbs. 3s. to 4s. Peas per 504 lbs. 30s. to 40s.

The perceptible improvement which has taken place in the aspect of business generally at the departure of the last steamer, continued steadily to advance until the close of the last week, when in consequence of the announcement of additional failures, many of them of startling magnitude, a state of gloomy apprehension was produced upon the public mind.

The importations of large amounts of specie, the absence of farther failures this week, and the reduction of the rates of discount by the Bank of England to 6 per cent. as well as the increasing liberality indicated by the banking establishments of the country at large have tended to revive confidence, and business has assumed a firmer and healthier tone. Distress in the meantime is far from being allayed. The monetary restrictions upon trade have undergone no very material relaxation, and merchants and manufacturers are still unemancipated but a reaction for good has taken place, and the results, though they may be slow, will be sure of realization.

The British Parliament was opened on the 23d of Nov. by Commission. Mr. Bancroft, the American Minister, and several others of the diplomatic body, were present. The House of Commons was summoned in her Majesty's name, to the bar of the House of Peers, and the Marquis of Lansdowne read THE ROYAL SPEECH, as follows:

*My Lords and Gentlemen:* Her Majesty has ordered us to declare to you the causes which have induced her to call Parliament together at the present time. Her majesty has seen with great concern, the distress which has for some time prevailed among the commercial classes. The embarassments of trade were at one period aggravated by so general a feeling of distrust and of alarm, that her majesty, for the purpose of restoring confidence, authorized her ministers to recommend to the directors of the Bank of England, a course of proceeding suited to such an emergency.

This course might have led to an infringement of the law.

Her majesty has great satisfaction in being able to inform you that the law has not been infringed—that the alarm has subsided—and that the pressure on the banking and commercial interests has been mitigated.

The abundant harvest with which this country has been blessed, has alleviated the evils which always accompany a want of employment in the manufacturing districts.

Her majesty has, however to lament the recurrence of severe distress in Ireland, owing to the scarcity of the usual food of the people.

Her majesty trusts that this distress will be materially relieved by the exertions which have been made to carry into effect the law of last session for the support of the destitute poor. Her majesty has learnt, with satisfaction, that landed proprietors have taken advantage of the means placed at their disposal, by the liberality of parliament, for the improvement of land.

Her majesty laments that is some counties of Ireland, atrocious crimes have been committed, and a spirit of insubordination has manifested itself, leading to an organized resistance to legal rights.

The lord-lieutenant has employed with vigor and energy the means which the law places at his disposal, to detect offenders, and to prevent the repetition of offences. Her majesty feels it, however, to be her duty to her peaceable and well-disposed subjects, to ask the assistance of parliament in taking farther precautions against the perpetration of crime in certain counties and districts of Ireland.

Her majesty views with the deepest anxiety and interest, the present condition of Ireland, and she recommends to the consideration of Parliament, measures which, with due regard to the rights of property, may advance the social condition of the people, and tend to the permanent improvement of that part of the United Kingdom.

Her majesty has seen, with great concern, the breaking out of civil war in Switzerland.

Her majesty is in communication with her allies on this subject, and has expressed her readiness to use, in concert with them, her friendly influence, for the purpose of restoring to the Swiss confederation the blessings of peace.

Her majesty looks with confidence to the maintenance of the general peace of Europe.

Her majesty has concluded with the Republic of Ecuador, a treaty for the suppression of the slave trade. Her majesty has given directions that this treaty should be laid before you.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons:* Her majesty has given directions that the estimates for the next year should be prepared for the purpose of being laid before you. They will be framed with a careful regard to the exigencies of the public service.

*My Lords and Gentlemen:* Her majesty recommends to the consideration of Parliament, the laws which regulate the navigation of the United Kingdom, with a view to ascertain whether any changes can be adopted, which, without danger to our marine strength, may promote the commercial and colonial interests of the empire.

Her majesty has thought proper to appoint a commission to report on the best means of improving the health of the metropolis, and her majesty recommends to your earnest attention such measures as will be laid before you relating to the public health.

Her majesty has deeply sympathized with the sufferings which afflict the labouring classes in the manufacturing districts of Great Britain, and in many parts of Ireland; and her majesty has observed with admiration, the patience with which these sufferings have been generally borne.

The distress which has prevailed among the commercial classes, has affected many important branches of the revenue. But her majesty trusts that the time is not distant when, under the blessing of Divine Providence, the commerce and industry of the United Kingdom will have resumed their wonted activity.

The British Parliament for some days has been engaged with the subject of trade and the financial condition of the country. It is expected that measures of a salutary character will be introduced.

Mr. F. O'Connor gave notice of a motion for the 7th of December for the purpose of inquiring into the means by which the union between England and Ireland was effected.

Mr. Urquhart gave notice of a motion for an address to her Majesty to call an Irish Parliament.

*The Jews.*—The Premier in the Commons, on Thursday, announced his intention to move for leave to bring in a bill to remove the civil disabilities affecting members of the Jewish persuasion!

*The Prevalent Epidemic.*—The deaths registered in the week ending Saturday last, for the metropolitan districts are: Males 819, females 858, total 1,677. This is a startling increase upon the ordinary average of the mortality, which, at this season of the year, is 1,046 a week-thus showing an augmentation of 60 per cent. This excess is remarkable in every class of diseases, but especially in affections of the lungs and respiratory organs, the deaths from which during the week amount to 634, while the average number is 333. The deaths from epidemic and contagious diseases are nearly double the average. The births are only 1,187.

*The Peace Movement—League of Universal Brotherhood.*—On Friday evening a meeting, attended by some 5,000 or 6,000 persons, was held in the Town Hall, at Birmingham, for the purpose of forming a Midland District Branch of the English League of Universal Brotherhood. Mr. Joseph Sturge presided. He said that in times past it had been the custom of the country to meet for the purpose of stimulating the people to deeds of warfare: on the present occasion they were met to endeavour to promote and extend the principles of peace. He congratulated that great American philanthropist, Elihu Burritt, on the noble work in which he was engaged; for he considered that man was fairly entitled to rank among the greatest of the benefactors of mankind, who, by his exertions, turned an advocate of war into an advocate of peace. Mr. Sturge read a statement showing the large sums which England had expended in wars from the time of the conquest; this amounted in the gross £1,437,000,000, and at a sacrifice of the lives of 3, 910,000 human beings. Even at the present time, with a profound peace, out of every 20s. paid in taxation, 2s. 6d. only was required for the support of the civil Government, while the remaining 17s. 6d. went to pay or provide for war.

*Workmen.*—In Glasgow, 2,670, hands, in eight factories, had been thrown idle and pennyless upon the world.

*Professor Simpson's Newly-Discovered Substitute for Ether.*—A very difficult case of delivery was effected on Thursday morning, by Dr. J. Hunter Robertson, of Birkenhead, while the patient was under the influence of chloroform. The female, on her recovering, was astonished and delighted to find that she had brought into the world a living child. Although chloroform has been used by Dr. Simpson of Edinburgh, this is, we believe, the first case of the kind which hast occurred in England.—*Albion.*

*The Cholera.*—The *Manchester Examiner*, and other British papers, anticipate another visit of the Asiatic Cholera, and advise that attention be paid to cleanliness and ventilation, as the best means to lessen its dreadful attack. Of 100,000 attacked in Russia, less than 20,000 died.

The University of Oxford was to have met on the 14th instant, to petition Parliament not to admit Baron Rothschild, or any other Jew, to a seat in Parliament.

Mr. Emerson's Lectures at Manchester are reported in the newspapers of that city.

#### IRELAND.

*New Coercion Bill.*—Sir George Grey thus described the bill agreed upon by the Government, for Ireland:

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, having exercised all the powers of the law confided to him, had represented to her Majesty's Ministers that his powers were insufficient for the protection of life and property. They had therefore determined to introduce a bill, applicable to all such districts of it as the Lord Lieutenant upon his discretion should proclaim disturbed. The first clause would give power to the Lord Lieutenant, wherever, in his opinion, it might be necessary to repress crime and outrage, to issue a proclamation that the powers of this act should be applied to that district. The next would authorize him to proclaim the provisions of this act to be necessary in any county or city, barony or half barony, or in any district of less extent Another clause would provide that copies of the proclamation should be posted in the proclaimed district, with an abstract of the provisions of this act. The Lord Lieutenant would also be empowered to increase the constabularly force of any district to any extent which he might think fit out of the reserve force at Dublin, which would be increased from 400 to 600 men. The increased force sent into a disturbed district would be under the same control as the ordinary constabulary. It would be paid ultimately out of the district which it was sent to protect. He next described the police regulations which he intended to introduce for the purpose of restraining the use of fire-arms.

*British Government in Ireland—Starvation in the Midst of Plenty.*—Nothing can exceed the frightful condition of the poor of this district. Without any relief hundreds of them are at this moment starving in their wretched hovels, cellars, and garrets; while a much larger number are endeavouring to drag out a miserable existence upon no more solid or nourishing food than *raw turnips* eaten with avidity at the market place, or mashed up with a little salt in their cabins for the entire family. The workhouse is over crowded, numbers every week denied admission, and no provision as yet made to procure increased accommodation or to extend ont door relief. The town is infested with crowds of rural paupers, whose emaciated appearance too plainly tells the ravages which starvation has made upon them, and against whom the vagrancy act cannot be enforced, as the jail would be quickly over crowded.—*Galway Vindicator.*

The following afflicting details are given in the *Clare Journal* of Nov. 29. "There are 700 paupers in the Scariff workhouse, and hundreds daily—nay, hourly, seeking admission; with their countenances emaciated and fully depicted with the destitution that is hourly augmenting in that locality. Parents are deserting their children there and leaving. One child was brought into the workhouse yesterday, four years of age, and could not tell its name. Last week, three or four hundred persons, men, women, and children, from the parish of Killard, entered an extensive turnip field belonging to Mr. James Shannon, of Cragnock, and tore away and eat on the spot the greater part of the turnips growing thereon, to stay for the moment the cravings of hunger."

#### SWITZERLAND.

*Surrender of Lucerne.*—Lucerne has fallen! The army of the confederation, under General Dufour, advanced against it on the 22d of Nov. from four points. Fierce resistance was offered to the corps of Ochsenbein, whose artillery, however, soon repulsed the Lucernese. But the most important engagements took place North of Lucerne, where General Ginur attacked the bridge of Gislikon, and carried it, tohether with the fortified positions of Roth and Dierikon, forcing his way by the evening of the 23d, to the very gates of Lucerne. A deputation from Lucerne arrived at the headquarters of Gen. Dufour, near Lucerne, with propositions for capitulation. The General demanded the unconditional submission of the city. This was consented to next morning.

At Sursee, in the canton of Lucerne, the troops of the confederation were received with enthusiasm, the white flag being hoisted. On the 23d a division of the federal troops, under Gen. Keller, marched into Schyix and occupied Schalegach, Reichenbourg and Siebnen, the landsturm disbanding, and the authorities of the district capitulating. The same took place in the town of Zug.

Letters from Lucerne of 26th November, announce that the primitive Swiss Cantons, Uri and Unterwalden, being discouraged by the loss of the battle of Gislikon, sent a flag of truce to General Dufour, with an offer to submit to the orders of the Diet, on condition that the latter would not occupy their country with a military force, or require payment of any portion of the expenses of the war. The defeat of the Sonderbund was complete. The Canton of Schwyts had submitted, and consequently the civil war may be deemed at an end.

The Federalists (in Switzerland,) are using their victory with great moderation; not a single arrest has been, or will be, made on account of the past; not a Conservative has been insulted; and the only disorders that have been committed, have been committed by the disbanded troops of the Sonderbund.—*London Sun, Nov.* 24.

RUSSIA.—Official accounts from St. Petersburgh, dated the 12th November, announces than the cholera had made fresh progress in Moscow. Between the 25th of October and the 1st of November, the number of cases daily increased, 641 persons having been attacked during that period, 238 of whom had died. From the first appearance of the malady in that city up to the 1st of November, 1,197 cases occurred, 402 of which proved fatal. The patients belonged, for the most part, to the lower orders. The cholera had totally ceased in the Government of Astrakan, where it carried off 3,772 persons, and in that of Kouisk, where 1,087 died out of 1,673 patients. At Kezan there were 1.224 cases, and 664 deaths. At Kieff the cholera was likewise increasing in intensity. Since the 26th of October 277 were attacked, and 113 died.

FRANCE.—Sudden deaths multiply in Paris. M. Tschann, the Swiss Charge d'Affairs, died suddenly on Monday.—These occurrences, and the prevalence of the *grippe* (influenza) which rages at present in the French capital, recalls the recollection of similar events before the arrival of the cholera in 1832. The influenza had lost much of its intensity at Marseilles, but it was raging with violence at Perpignan, Montpelier and Nismes. At Toulouse no less than 15,000 persons were labouring under the distemper.

GERMANY.—*Death of Elector of Hesse.*—The 20th inst. his Royal Highness, William H. Elector of Hasse, departed this life at Frankfort, after a few days' illness. The deceased was born on the 27th July, 1777, and succeeded to the electorate on the 27th February, 1821. He is succeeded by his son, Prince Frederick William, born on the 20th of August, 1802, and who, since 1831, shared the reigns of government with his father.

SPAIN.—*Opening of the Spanish Cortes.*—On the 15th November the Spanish Cortes were opened, when the Queen delivered a speech, in which she referred to some proposed reforms in her Government.

ITALY.—The CONSULTA opened on the 18th ultimo, and a cheering speech was made by the Pope.

There was no truth in the report that the Pope intended to suppress the Order of Jesuits.

Private letters from Rome of the 18th instant, hold out a hope that the affair of Ferrara would be amicably and speedily adjusted. The Jewish residents of Rome had presented to the Pope, as an acknowledgment of their gratitude for the blessings he had conferred upon them, a copy of the Bible splendidly bound and illuminated, which had cost upward of 1,000 scudi.

The Asiatic Cholera is stated to have advanced to the Prussian frontier.

*La Presse* publishes a letter from Syra, stating as a report that the United States had at length obtained a footing in the Mediterranean by the purchase of that island (Syra) from the Greek Government for a sum of money equal to the English portion of the debt of Greece, and which would be immediately discharged.

#### Later from Mexico.

By express to several city papers, we have the following:

PETERSBURG, Dec. 28, 1847.

By your Poney Express this morning we have advices from New Orleans of the 22d. The steamer *Teviot* had arrived from Vera Cruz, whence she sailed on the 20th. Gen. Patterson had reached the Capital, having left a garrison at Rio Frio, which would be made a permanent dépot.

Congress remained in session, and had a quorum on the 6th instant, our latest date from Queretaro.

Some rumours were circulating of a design being entertained by Government, of sending Mexican commissioners to meet at Havana, and arrange terms of a treaty of peace.

Col. Bankhead, the new Governor of Vera Cruz, had issued orders, until farther notice, to the effect that the routine of public business would continue as established by his predecessor, Col. Wilson.

Capt. James Smith, of the 3d infantry, died at Encerro on the morning of the 4th instant, of congestion of the brain.

A severe Norther prevailed at Vera Cruz on the 13th. Three schooners were driven ashore.

The Vera Cruz paper says that the Mexican Government had called on Gens. Canalizo, Alcorto, and Lombardini to take up arms, offering them commissions in the new army. This was disapproved of by the *Monitor Republicano*, which observes that their cowardice or want of capacity renders them unworthy of commands.

A sailor, named John Arland, who deserted from the United States schooner Flirt, and joined a company of dragoons, was arrested and taken back to the Flirt. He attempted escape again, and was shot by the sentinel posted at the guard house.

The North American of the 14th, gives an account of a serious affray which occurred at the Capital on Sunday the 12th. Three men of the 1st and 2d Pennsylvanians were attacked in the streets by a mob of *leperos*, in the Western part of the city, and one of them, Luke Floyd, was badly wounded. Two of them escaped, and having procured the assistance of the guard, they shot three of the Mexicans dead, and wounded several others.

Lt. Whipple, Adjutant of the 9th, who was taken by the guerrillas near Vera Cruz, in July, and supposed to have been murdered by them, is now at Puebla, acting as Adjutant-General to Gen. Lane. A gentleman who recently conversed with Lt. Whipple, states that several letters addressed to Gen. Wilson, bearing his signature, and published in the New-York papers, are forgeries.—He wrote but one letter that was published in a New-York paper.

Orders were issued by Col. Hughes on being appointed Military and Civil Governor of Jalapa, to the following effect:

He offers a general and perfect amnesty to all persons within his Government, who, having borne arms against the United States, may tender their allegiance. Twelve days are given to those who do not reside within twenty miles of the city, and six days to those residing within that distance, to report to him in person, give their parole of honour not again to take arms against the United States, during the war, nor to interfere in any manner in hostilities. The proclamation contains other orders, and is quite lengthy; severe penalties are provided for those who break their parole, &c.

The steamer Fashion, from Tampico and Brazos, arrived at New Orleans on the morning of the 22d. Several officers and sixty discharged soldiers from the Brazos came passengers.

We learn by a private letter that the brig Jeanette, of New York, loaded with commissioner's stores, got on the bar on the 12th. The cargo was taken out in good order, and the vessel got off in pretty good condition. She was sent to the Brazos for repairs.

No news from Gen Lane, or the valley of the Rio Grande.

### General Items.

*Fire in Plymouth.*—We regret to learn that the house of Lemuel Stephens, in Plymouth, (Mass.) was burnt to the ground on Wednesday morning of last week.

☞ THE RIVER is effectually closed at this place.—The last boat up was the Columbia on Friday morning; she left for New-York soon afterwards. The Santa Claus brought the New-York mail of Friday evening and passengers as far as Bristol, where they were transferred to the Hudson at Hudson; both passengers and mail were landed and the latter brought to this city by land. The mail yesterday morning was sent to New-York by the Housatonic, the established winter route for the season.—*Albany Argus*, 28th.

*The Arrest of Gens. Pillow and Worth.*—A correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, writing from Vera Cruz, gives the following account of the difficulties between Gens. Worth, Pillow, and Scott:

A lamentable feeling pervades the army at Mexico, owing to jealousies and heart-burnings, envy and malice, and political prejudices. Gen. Scott has arrested Pillow and Worth. The circumstances which led to this step are believed to be these: Two letters, emanating from an American camp, published in the United States, have been read by Gen. Scott. In an order published to the army he prematurely decides who wrote them, and most bunglingly impeached the honour, patriotism, and services of the two Generals, who are eulogized in those letters. One of the Generals (Pillow) denies, in a card published in Mexico, the authorship of the letter attributed to his pen by Gen. Scott. The other General (Worth) prefers charges against Scott, and Scott arrests him for contempt. Gen. Pillow was arrested because he appealed from an opinion of Scott, requesting the latter to transmit the appeal to the Secretary of War. Scott refused in *a hasty manner*; whereupon the former remarked: "I will do it, Sir." "Then I arrest you, Sir," was Scott's reply. So matters stand at last dates.

The army is excited, and if we may judge from what we hear at this distance, more than a moity of it sympathies are with the Generals sought to be disgraced. It is said that on a visit to the theatre by Gen. Pillow, an audience of over three thousand being present, he received their hearty cheers; immediately after which the audience gave three more for Gen. Worth. This looks as though these Generals were not disgraced in the eyes of the army—that same glorious army that has earned for itself the name of "invincible." D.

*Another New Jersey Bank gone.*—The New Hope and Delaware Bridge Bank has gone by the board. A large amount probably $200,000, is in circulation.

*An United States Senator to be Sent to the Penitentiary.*—Mr. Reemelin, of the Ohio Senate, presented a petition on the 22d instant, from eighty-one citizens of Richland county, of both political parties, asking the General Assembly to invite Thomas Corwin to resign his seat, and to confine the said Corwin in the Ohio Penitentiary until the close of the war.

*The Whigs of North Carolina and Gen. Taylor.*—At a Whig meeting lately held at Halifax and Franklin counties, North Carolina, resolutions were passed deprecating the war, and the course of the President in bringing it upon the country. In Halifax county a resolution was passed declaring, as the opinion of the meeting, that Gen. Taylor is a patriot of profound intellect, against whom no just objection can exist. The position he has assumed in relation to the Presidency, when contrasted with the course of aspirants for executive station, proves his virtue, firmness, and love of country. Consequently, we pledge him our support, entertaining the hope and belief that a Whig National Convention will endorse the preference already expressed in his behalf, by the people in their primary meetings.

*Seeing the Elephant.*—It may be doubted whether there was much more excitement in the vicinity of Vera Cruz or Cerro Gordo during the recent contest, than there was yesterday in the neighbourhood of Messrs. Waring & Co.'s Managerie in Walnut street, owing to the celebrated elephant, Columbus, throwing his keeper in the air. The keeper, Wm. Kelly, of New York, whose acquaintance with Columbus was only short, was employed after one o'clock in paring his feet and preparing him for exhibition in the afternoon, when the animal becoming restive, Kelly left him and procured a fork with which to chastise him: but the sagacious animal seeing him returning with the weapon, screeched, and instantly seized him with his extended trunk and threw him twice into the air, and then left him, foaming with rage. He instantly knocked down the cages in which were a hyena and a wolf, both of which escaped and ran several times around the ring before they were captured and secured. It was a fearful time, for all the animals, from the King of the forest down to the most insignificant reptile, were struck with consternation, and each gave vent, in its own peculiar manner, to the dread that pervaded it.

This noble elephant, seeing Mr. Waring and his men taking measures to secure him, rushed toward them, and they escaped up the seats for the audience, followed by him, but the flooring and seats gave way under his ponderous weight. Mr. Driesback, Mr. Waring, and others then obtained a cable, which was placed in the centre of the ring, and succeeded in noosing him by the legs; they then retreated toward the southerly corner of the menagerie, where the animal followed them. Managing to elude him, they, after great effort, and striking him, very severely with pitchforks, got iron manacles on his legs. At length they got him into the middle of the ring, where we last saw him at half-past five. He was then apparently humbled, having bled profusely and suffered considerably. He tore up and broke all the seats in the ring that came within his reach, with as much ease as if they had been merely pipe-stems.

Kelly had, it was rumoured, his right hip and thigh dreadfully fractured. His leg, it was said, was amputated. During these exciting scenes the Mayor, accompanied by a number of the police, made his appearance.—Two six-pounders were placed, one in front and the other at the back of the menagerie, with a view to shoot the animal should he attempt to make his exit at either point.—*Phila. Inquirer.*

*Fatal Accident.*—A correspondent at Angelica, Allegany county, writes as follows, on the 20th instant:—"A horrible accident happened in this town on Sunday, the 19th instant. A team with four persons were crossing the Genesee river, near the residence of P. Church, Esq. The bridge fell, precipitating two young ladies, Miss Smith, and Miss E. King, into the river, who were instantly drowned. The body of Miss King has been recovered; that of Miss Smith has not. About eleven rods of the bridge fell at a height of about twenty feet. The horses, owned by Mr. Burrell of Philipsburgh, were both drowned. Miss Burrell and Mr. Mathews escaped unhurt."—*Albany Argus.*

*Delaware Justice.*—D. Burns, a coloured schoolmaster at Wilmington, Del. has been sentenced to ten months' imprisonment, and to be sold as a slave out of the State, for aiding the escape of slaves.

Mr. Maynard, the express man, who was arrested here had a very large quantity of letters from merchants and others in Canada, of immense importance. This is the second attempt to smuggle letters through the States, and he passed through the first time unmolested. He is now under keepers, to await his trial. The letters, &c. will remain at Burlington until orders are received from the Post Office Department.—*Burlington (Vt.) Gazette.*

*Army Contributions.*—It is said that Hon. J. R. Poinsett, formerly Secretary of War, and afterward Minister to Mexico, has recently written to Washington that the attempt to sustain our army by contributions derived from the external or internal commerce of Mexico, will prove ridiculous and futile. Mr. Poinsett has resided a long time in Mexico, and understands thoroughly the character of her people.—*Richmond Repub.*

*Mysterious.*—We learn from the Lexington, Ky. Atlas, that a Coroner's inquest was held over the body of a negro woman belonging to Mr. Crosby Vaughn, residing in Fayette county, in regard to whose death suspicions of foul play had arisen, and the jury returned a verdict "that she came to her death by a blow or blows inflicted on her head." Her master was immediately arrested and held to bail in the sum of $4,000, to answer the charge of beating her to death.

The following important Statute of the Legislature of Vermont became a law on the 15th ult. We find it in the *Bennington State Banner*, of the 20th instant.

AN ACT relating to the Rights of Married Women.

*It is hereby enacted, &c.* SEC. 1. The rents, issues, and profits of the real estate of any married woman, and the interest of her husband in her right in any real estate which belonged to her before marriage, or which she may have acquired by gift, grant, devise, or inheritance during coverture, shall, during coverture, be exempt from attachment or levy of execution for the sole debts of her husband, and no conveyance made during coverture by such husband, of such rents, issues, and profits, or of any interest in such real estate, shall be valid, unless the same be by deed executed by the wife jointly with the husband, and acknowledged by her *in the manner now provided by law*, in the case of the conveyance by the husband and wife of the real estate of the wife—provided that this act shall not affect any attachment or levy already made upon such rents, issues, and profits.

Sec. 2. Married women may devise, by last will and testament, their lands, tenements and hereditaments, or any interest therein descendable to their heirs.

Approved Nov. 15, 1847.

*Peddlers and Quacks.*—Vermont has decreed, that if any peddler carry and offer for sale any plated or gilded ware, jewelry, watches, or any patent medicine, *the composition of which is kept secret from the public*, he must pay $60 for a yearly license.

Hon. Joseph Cunard, *not* of Miramichi, has been compelled to yield to the pressure of the times, he having stopped payment. The *Halifax Sun* publishes the following extract of a letter dated Chatham, Nov. 30:

"Mr. Joseph Cunard stopped payment on Saturday last, and assigned all his estate and effects to trustees for the benefit of his creditors, and his establishment is closed. The amount of his liabilities is fearfully great, but the total not yet ascertained. His property is immense, and at a fair value would realize 20s. in the pound; but to be wound up by assignees for prompt payment, in these hard times, may not realize 5s. in the pound. The result of this failure will be fearful. It will be equal in its consequences to Miramichi, to the great fire of 1825."

*Mexican Patriotism.*—Mr. Kendall, of the Picayune, after describing the strength and scientific construction of the Mexican fortifications, says: "And who constructed the batteries and breastworks around the capital of Mexico? Men, *women, and children*, as by a common impulse, were busy *night and day* and even ladies of the higher class are said to have been liberal in their toil in adding to the common defence. Works complete in every part sprung up, as if by magic; the morning light would dawn upon some well-barricaded approach, which the night before was apparently open to the advance of armed men. From the out posts of the Americans, and at any time between the 8th and 12th September, thousands and thousands of the enemy could be seen, spade and mattock in hand, strengthening old and forming new barriers, and the busy hum of labour reached our sentinels even during the still hours of the night, as fresh guns were placed in position or new avenues of approach were closed against the invaders.

*Taylor Nominations.*—Gen. Taylor has already been nominated for the Presidency at two hundred meetings, in various parts of the Union. A State organization in South Carolina is all arranged. In Louisiana, a convention is to be held at New Orleans on the 22d of February next, and the Whig legislators of Iowa and Georgia have brought forward the name of Gen. Taylor as their favourite.

### Married,

In this city, on Wednesday, the 2d instant, by Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg, LISPENARD STEWART to MARY ROGERS, daughter of Wm. C. Rhinelander.

In Plymouth, (Mass.) on the 16th instant, by the Rev. A. Foster, Mr. ZADOCK K. CHACE, of South Dennis, to Miss SOPHIA JANE, daughter of Mr. Jonathan Walker, of Plymouth.

In Philadelphia, on Monday last, by the Rev. J. T. Sargent, Dr. JAMES M. SCHLEY, to Miss MARIANNE A. SULLIVAN, daughter of the late Hon. William Sullivan.

### Died,

In this city, on 23d instant, GRACE SHOTWELL BANGS, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Bangs, in the 29th year of her age.

On Thursday morning, 23d instant, at his residence, in Dorchester, the Rev. JOHN CODMAN, D. D. of Dorchester, Mass.

At Brooklyn, N. Y. November 27th, of Croup, HORTON STRINGHAM, son of William M. and Maria H. Richards, and grandson of Silas H. Stringham, U. S. N. aged two years and four months.

At Quebec, on the 17th ultimo, aged 79 years, Hon. WM. SMITH, formerly Clerk of the Legislative Council of that Province, and Member of the Executive Council. The deceased was a native of the Province of New York, a son of the late Chief Justice Smith, and brother in-law of the late Chief Justice Sewell. He was the author of a History of Canada.

In Marshfield, (Mass.) 13th inst. after an illness of nearly 3 months, Mrs. SARAH DERING, wife of Mr. Waterman Thomas, aged 60 years.

In Boston, yesterday morning, in the 63d year of his age, the Hon. SAMUEL HUBBARD, LL. D. one of the Judges of the Supreme Court.

In Victoria, Hong Kong, on the 27th of August, Mr. HENRY FESSENDEN, son of the late Mr. William Fessenden, of Sandwich, Mass.

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

*For Standard,—from December 21st, to 28th,* 1847.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 441 | P. R. Merriam, Ashburnam, Mass | 1 | 00 |
| 520 | Dr. John McCall, Utica, N Y | 3 | 00 |
| 432 | D. K. Cook, Johnson's Creek, N Y | 1 | 00 |
| 444 | Daniel B. Wilson, Little Falls, N Y | 1 | 00 |
| 444 | Alexander Deal, " | 1 | 00 |
| 446 | William Johnson, Rome, N Y | 1 | 00 |
| 444 | Welcome Bartlett, W. Verona, N Y | 1 | 00 |
| 444 | P. Morgan, " | 1 | 00 |
| 454 | John Bedell, " | 1 | 00 |
| 444 | Henry Willard, Cleaveland, N Y | 1 | 00 |
| 444 | Richard Cossum, " | 1 | 00 |
| 444 | David Hazen, " | 1 | 00 |
| 444 | Samel Orsborn, " | 1 | 00 |
| 444 | Levi Belknap, " | 1 | 00 |
| 444 | S. D. Bernhard, " | 1 | 00 |
| 444 | S. F. Dickenson, " | 1 | 00 |
| 444 | Almon Dickenson, " | 1 | 00 |
| 421 | Ann Preston, Stockport, N Y | 1 | 00 |
| 467 | Charles F. Hovey, Gloucester, Mass | 2 | 00 |
| 438 | Frederick Hoover, Richmond, Ia | 1 | 00 |
| 434 | Jane Morrow, " | 1 | 00 |
| 402 | C. Williamson, Coatesville, Pa | 1 | 00 |
| 416 | Abel Gibbs, Camden, Del | 1 | 00 |
| 416 | A. M. Whiting, Boston, Mass | 1 | 00 |
| 497 | B. Cary, Jr. N. Bridgwater, Mass | | 50 |
| 367 | Mary G. Fiske, Millord, Mass | 1 | 00 |
| 435 | M. L. Southwick, Blackstone, Mass | 1 | 00 |
| 446 | S. R. Allard, Chester Factories, " | 1 | 00 |
| | | 30 | 50 |

Total, $30 50

FRANCIS JACKSON, Treasurer.

☞ NOTICE.—By the post-office law now in force, publishers of newspapers are permitted to send, in their papers to subscribers, bills *unreceipted*; but a *receipted* bill subjects the receiver to letter postage. Our subscribers, therefore, will find a bill, unreceipted of course, in their papers at the expiration of the time to which they have paid. The amount received for subscription is acknowledged above, and the *whole number* of the paper to which each subscriber has paid precedes his name.

## NOTICES.

### NOTICE.

JONATHAN WALKER, a victim of the slave-power, and JOHN S. JACOBS, a self-emancipated slave, will address the people of the following named places, on the subject and workings of American Slavery: At

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Herkimer, Herkimer county, | Friday, December | 31st. |
| Newville, " | Sunday, January | 2d. |
| Jordan, " | Monday, " | 3d. |
| Cedarville, " | Tuesday, " | 4th. |
| Jerusalem Hill, " | Wednesday, " | 5th. |
| Frankfort, " | Thursday, " | 6th. |

Yours, in haste,

JONATHAN WALKER.

### ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR AT WEST WINFIELD.

*On January 26th and 27th,* 1848.

The friends of the slave are invited to make preparations for our next Fair, to be held at the time above mentioned. There is no time to be lost. The slave is still toiling, toiling, toiling,—hopeless, helpless, desolate.—Woman,—aye, a million of women are even now given up to the tender mercies of the palefaced oppressor. In the name of these outraged ones, we ask each and all of you to do something,—do what you can, do all that you can, to hasten their deliverance. Ask your neighbours to help you. Many of them will willingly give their aid if you will only invite them. Prejudice is giving way. A spirit of inquiry is abroad. Freedom is gaining ground. Now is the time for effort.

Charles Lenox Remond, E. D. Hudson, Lewis Hayden, J. C. Hathaway, and other speakers will be present.

| | |
|---|---|
| Dolly Thomas | Miranda A. E. Greene |
| Sarah Guild | Phebe Backus |
| Hannah Bucklin | Laura Eldred |
| Emeline Murdock | Julia Ann Eaton |
| Henrietta Bisby | Laura Turner |
| Eveline Rider | Sophlora Thomas |
| Alpha Thomas | Laura Colburn |
| Susan Brown | Amanda Harding. |

### E. D. HUDSON'S APPOINTMENTS.

E. D. HUDSON, and LEWIS HAYDEN, an AMERICAN SLAVE, will hold Anti-Slavery meetings in ONEIDA, OSWEGO, and ONONDAGA counties, beginning as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| OSWEGO COUNTY | | |
| Port Ontario, Wednesday | " | 22nd |
| Mexicoville, Thursday, | " | 23d |
| New Haven, Friday and Saturday, | " | 24th and 25th |
| Oswego, Sunday and Monday, | " | 26th and 27th |
| Hannibalville, Tues.

# Poetry.

## THE LABORER'S ORISON AT SUNRISE.

How pure the air, how sweet the breeze!
The dewy grass how vernal!
What Being hath created these
But thou, the great Eternal!
A world of goodness spreads around,
A heaven above doth bless me;
But man the foe of man is found,
And laws unjust oppress me!

I gird me for another day
Of labour unrequited:
My Father and my Deity!
When shall these wrongs be righted?
Oh! stretch Thine hand out o'er this land
A strong, a just redresser,
And bid the prostrate poor upstand,
And humble the oppressor.

We ask Thee for our daily bread,
Our feeble lives to cherish;
And lo! a bounteous feast is spread,
That none for lack may perish.
But king and statesman, peer and priest,
Whom guile hath made the stronger,
Have driven Thy people from the feast,
Condemned to toil and hunger.

Oh, Lord! how long shall this prevail?
How long Thy judgments linger?
Our little ones for bread do wail,
Their mothers faint of hunger.
Afar we stand, a gloomy band,
Our worth, our wants neglected,
The children in their fatherland,
Cut off, despised, rejected!

"Oh, Lord! how long," the myriads pray,
"How long this sore despisement?"
"There is no God," the oppressors say,
"To mete us out chastisement."
But know, ye proud, ye sordid crowd,
A storm shall yet o'ertake you,
When God's right hand comes o'er the land,
Like withered stems to break you.

To humble your obdurate pride,
To ope your sealed garners,
Roughshod, a mighty cause shall ride
O'er your uplifted scorners:
And change you like the feather'd snow,
The melting sun hung o'er it;
And whirl you as the wind doth blow
The desert dust before it!

From Young America.

## THE UNSOLD LANDS.

BY DUGANNE.

The United States claim to own more than 1,000 000,000 acres of unsettled lands.—[*Senate Doc.* 466, 29*th Congress*, 1*st Session.*

A billion of acres of unsold land
Are lying in grievous dearth;
And millions of men in the image of God
Are starving all over the earth!
O! tell me, ye sons of America,
How much men's souls are worth!

Ten hundred millions of acres good,
That never knew spade nor plough—
And a million of souls in our goodly land,
Are pining in want, I trow;
And orphans are crying for bread this day,
And widows in misery bow!

To whom do these acres of land belong?
And why do they thriftless lie?
And why is the widow's lament unheard?
And stifled the orphan's cry?
And why are the poorhouse and prison full—
And the gallows tree built high?

Those millions of acres belong to Man;
And his claim is,—that he NEEDS!
And his title is signed by the hand of God—
Our God, who the raven feeds.
And the starving soul of each famished man,
At the throne of justice pleads!

Ye may not heed it, ye haughty men,
Whose hearts as rocks are cold—
But the time *shall* come when the fiat of God
In thunder shall be told!
For the voice of the great I AM hath said
That the "land shall not be sold."

WESTERN EXCHANGE, Philada. Dec. 13, '47.

From the Christian World.

## ST. DOMINIC.

VERSIFIED, WITH ALTERATIONS, FROM HERDER.

St. Dominic, that glory of the schools,
Writing one day the Inquisition's rules,
Stopt, when the evening came for want of light,
The devils who, below, from morn till night
Well pleased had watched his progress, said with sorrow:
"Something he will forget before to-morrow!"
One zealous imp flew upward to the place
And stood before him with an angel's face,
"I come," said he, "sent from God's realm of Peace,
To light you, lest your holy labours cease!"
Well-pleased, the saint wrote on with careful pen;
The candle was consumed; the devil then
Lighted his *thumb*—the saint quite undisturbed
Finished his treatise to the final word.
Then he looked up, and started with affright;
For lo! the thumb blazed with a lurid light!
—"Your thumb is burned," said he. The child of sin
Changed to his proper form, and with a grin
Cried—"I will quench it in the martyr's blood,
Caused by your book to flow; a crimson flood!"

Triumphantly the fiend returned to Hell,
And told his story. Satan said, "'Tis well!
Your aim was good, but foolish was the deed—
For martyr's blood is still the Church's seed!"

J. F. C.

# Miscellany.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

## THE EMPEROR'S CLOTHES.

BY HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

One day a couple of swindlers, who called themselves first-rate weavers, made their appearance in the imperial town of ———. They pretended that they were able to weave the richest stuffs, in which not only the colours and the pattern were extremely beautiful, but that the clothes made of such stuffs possessed the wonderful property of remaining invisible to him who was unfit for the office he held, or was extremely silly.

"What capital clothes they must be!" thought the Emperor. "If I had but such a suit, I could directly find out what people in my empire were not equal to their office; and, besides, I should be able to distinguish the clever from the stupid. By Jove, I must have some of this stuff made directly for me!" And so he ordered large sums of money to be given to the two swindlers, that they might set to work immediately.

The men erected two looms, and did as if they worked very diligently; but in reality they had got nothing on the loom. They boldly demanded the finest silk and gold thread, put it all into their own pockets, and worked away at the empty loom till quite late at night.

"I should like to know how the two weavers are getting on with my stuff," said the Emperor, one day, to himself; but he was rather embarrassed when he remembered that a silly fellow, or one unfitted for his office, would not be able to see the stuff. 'T is true, he thought, as far as regarded himself, there was no risk whatever; but yet he preferred sending some one else, to bring him intelligence of the two weavers, and how they were getting on, before he went himself; for everybody in the whole town had heard of the wonderful property that this stuff was said to possess.

"I will send my worthy old minister," said the Emperor, at last, after much consideration; "he will be able to say how the stuff looks better than anybody."

So the worthy old Minister went to the room where the two swindlers were working away with all their might and main. "Lord help me!" thought the old man, opening his eyes as wide as possible: "Why, I can't see the least thing whatever on the loom." But he took care not to say so.

The swindlers, pointing to the empty frame, asked him most politely if the colours were not of great beauty. And the poor old Minister looked and looked, and could see nothing whatever. "Bless me!" thought he to himself, "Am I, then, really a simpleton? Well, I never thought so. Nobody knows it. I not fit for office! No, nothing on earth shall make me say that I have not seen the stuff."

"Well, Sir," said one of the swindlers, still working busily at the empty loom, "you don't say if the stuff pleases you or not."

"Oh! beautiful! beautiful! the work is admirable!" said the old Minister, looking hard through his spectacles. "This pattern and these colours!—Well, well, I shall not fail to tell the Emperor that they are most beautiful!"

The swindlers then asked for more money and silk, and gold thread; but they put, as before, all that was given them into their own pocket, and still continued to work with apparent diligence at the empty loom.

Some time after, the Emperor sent another officer to see how the work was getting on. But he fared like the other; he stared at the loom from every side; but as there was nothing there, of course he could see nothing. "Does the stuff not please you as much as it did the Minister?" asked the men, making the same gestures as before, and talking of splendid colours and patterns which did not exist.

"Stupid I certainly am not!" thought the new Commissioner; "then it must be that I am not fitted for my lucrative office—that were a good joke! However, no one dare even suspect such a thing." And so he began praising the stuff that he could not see, and told the two swindlers how pleased he was to behold such beautiful colours and such charming patterns. "Indeed, your Majesty," said he to the Emperor, on his return, "the stuff which the weavers are making is extraordinarily fine."

It was the talk of the whole town.

The Emperor could no longer restrain his curiosity to see this costly stuff; so, accompanied by a chosen train of courtiers, among whom were the trusty men who had so admired the work, off he went to the two cunning cheats. As soon as they heard of the Emperor's approach they began working with all diligence, although there was still not a single thread on the loom.

"Is it not magnificent?" said the two officers of the Crown, who had been there before. "Will your Majesty only look? What a charming pattern!—What beautiful colours!" said they, pointing to the empty frames, for they thought that the others really could see the stuff.

"What 's the meaning of this?" said the Emperor to himself, "I see nothing. Am I a simpleton? I not fit to be Emperor? Oh!" he cried, aloud, "charming! The stuff is really charming! I approve of it highly;" and he smiled graciously, and examined the empty looms minutely. And the whole suite strained their eyes, and cried, "Beautiful!" and counselled his Majesty to have new robes made out of this magnificent stuff, for the grand procession that was about to take place. And so it was ordered.

The day on which the procession was to take place, the two men brought the Emperor's new suit to the palace; they held up their arms as though they had something in their hands, and said, "Here are your Majesty's knee-breeches; here is the coat, and here is the mantle. The whole suit is as light as a cobweb; and when one is dressed, one would almost fancy one had nothing on; but that is just the beauty of this stuff."

"Of course!" said all the courtiers, although not a single one of them could see anything of the clothes.

"Will your Imperial Majesty most graciously be pleased to undress? We will then try on the new things before the glass."

The Emperor allowed himself to be undressed, and then the two cheats did exactly as if each one helped him on with an article of dress, while his Majesty turned himself round on all sides before the mirror.

"The canopy which is to be borne above your Majesty in the procession is in readiness without," announced the chief master of the ceremonies.

"I am quite ready," replied the Emperor, turning round once more before the looking-glass.

So the Emperor walked on, under the high canopy, through the streets of the metropolis, and all the people in the streets, and at the windows, cried out, "Oh, how beautiful the Emperor's new dress is!" In short, there was nobody but wished to cheat himself into the belief that he saw the Emperor's new clothes.

"But he has nothing on!" said a little child.

And then all the people cried out, "He has nothing on!"

But the Emperor and the courtiers—they retained their seeming faith, and walked on with great dignity to the close of the procession.

From Chambers' Journal.

## THE NOVEL-WRITER'S WORLD.

There is a point of view from which fiction may be studied with advantage, but from which I never had the pleasure of seeing it contemplated. There might, I think, be derived from this department of literature, a great sense of thankfulness, that the actual world was not, as the fictitious one is, of the novelist's creation. It is very true that the fictionist makes a number of much more entirely virtuous men and women than the author of nature has done, but then comes in the sad drawback that they are thinly sown, and mixed up with such a set of horrid people of all kinds, that they are of no manner of use but to be married at last, or at least to live happily all the rest of their days after the novel is concluded. The question is, if a world composed of a few Mr. Allworthys, and Lady Bountifuls, and Lord Trueloves, in connection with a host of such indifferent characters as the novelist deals in, would answer. I say not. The villain of the piece would, to a certainty, have us murdered, or at least cast in a ruinous lawsuit, before Mr. Allworthy could come to the rescue or hear of our case. Virtuous innocence would have no chance, for it would be found that, that system of making a heroic peasant of the name of William Hawthorn spring out of the wood, to play off an irresistible sapling cut from the last hedge, would not work in real life. It would always be ten to one against the worthy fellow coming at the proper time. I have great doubts, moreover, if those admirable reduced widows, who live in cottages or fifth floors, with paragons of daughters, would find themselves saved, in any considerable number of instances, from executions, by the happy return of long-lost sons with fortunes from India. The unparalleled inhumanity of the landlords of all poor widows' houses, in hovels, would be too much for that set of amiable characters, and the consequences would be extremely distressing.

One great result of our having the novel-writer's creation established, would be a putting down of that vast class, the "good-enough people." Now I much fear that we should not do nearly so well in this world if we wanted that class. They serve an immense number of useful purposes, those good enough people. The most of the new generation are brought into the world and educated by them—they raise the corn, furnish the butcher meat, and import all the groceries required by mankind, not to speak of many other professional services. I don't know but they pay nearly the whole of the taxes. What we should do without such serviceable, albeit common-place citizens, I cannot pretend to imagine. The novelists, indeed, would take care to provide us with a set of most romantic, and far more sinned against than sinning malefactors, who might be supposed to make up in some degree for the absence of the good folks; but I have doubts if a few amiable house-breakers and high-minded assassins would quite come to be the same thing. There could not fail to be some inconvenience felt from this great blank in society. Who knows but it might be fatal to the entire machine?

Another result would be a very general separation of the inclination from the ability to be liberal and generous. In the actual world, of the people who are able to be generous, there must be a very considerable number who are likewise disposed to be so; for how otherwise should our public charities be supported, not to speak of private benefactions, which we may also presume to be numerous? But if the novelist's world were established, all who had any money in their pockets would immediately become, to the last degree, selfish and hard-hearted, and there would be no liberality except amongst the coinless. It would obviously serve a poor purpose if we only found we could get names to bills from persons who had no credit at the bank, or invitations to dinner from individuals forced to live upon potatoes and point. It would help marvellously ill to get us over a difficulty, if every one we applied to were to say, "My dear friend, I have all the wish in the world to oblige you, but I am myself at my wit's-end for half-a-crown." It would only be tantalizing to find the desire of advancing our fortunes exclusive to those who were themselves out of sorts with fortune. Better, we should think, that all were iron-hearted alike. But the positive inconvenience of living in a world where rich people could in no way be bled, must strike everybody so forcibly, that it is scarcely necessary thus to dilate upon the subject. A world without heat, or light, or water, or some other of the great physical elements of existence, can be contemplated with some degree of patience, but not a world without a relation, or a friend susceptible of being squeezed.

It seems to me also very clear that the actual character of our relatives and associates in the world is greatly superior to what the novelists would give us. In the actual world, one often has a decent enough sort of uncle—perhaps half a father to one, supposing real fathers to be wanting—always sure to have an exhibition of lamb and sherry at his nephews' service on Sunday afternoons, and pretty sure to help handsomely in the outfit of nieces for marriage at home, or for expeditions to go and reside with married sisters in India. Now this the novelist would entirely deprive us of, giving us instead, some rascally old dog who conceals wills in our favour, and treats us with all sorts of gross cruelties. Stepmothers of actual life are often exceedingly worthy creatures. I have known many who were a blessing to their adopted children. But the stepmothers of the novelist—what atrocious wretches they always are! That, too, were a bad exchange. Then as to persons connected with us in our affairs. Did anybody ever know a novelist's steward or agent turn out aught but a rogue? Only imagine us obliged to commit our property to such persons as fiction can furnish for that purpose, what a beggarly reckoning should we have of it in a few years!—Beyond a doubt, every estate in the country would, in a novelist's world, shift owners each generation. It must be owned that, in the ideal creation, we should probably have some small consolation in one of those exceedingly faithful and attached old servants who always insist upon sharing their ruined master's or mistress's fortunes without wages or perquisites. This may, however, be allowed, and still the balance will be vastly in favour of the real world, seeing that the stewards of that creation are usually worthy persons, doing their best for their employers' interest, and thus saving them from all occasions to evoke the disinterestedness of their inferior domestics.

There are a few features of the novelist's creation that I am not quite sure about. For instance, that certainty of murder coming out? One somehow feels it to be an unpleasant peculiarity of the actual world that a throat may be cut, and the doer of the deed escape detection. It seems much preferable that the guilty man should be sure to be exposed by some bloody handkerchief, or some mark of his feet on the floor, or some bone discovered in digging a well, as is the common case in novels; so that he is sure to be punished for his crime. On the other hand, there are so many things to give us a general assurance of the good management of Providence, that we may perhaps be allowed to doubt if a certainty in the detection of murder would be an improvement. It is just possible that the tightening of this apparently loose screw might lead to the unfastening of some other of greater importance, in which case we might wish that murder was once more concealable. Since there is a doubt, however, I am willing that the novelists should have the benefit of it. It will not serve them much.

Finally, in one grand particular the novelist's world is so much inferior to that which actually exists, that even the most determined lovers of excitement may be happy to think that there is no fear of the one being exchanged for the other. I allude to the infinitely higher strain of romance attaching to the character of the persons and events of the actual world. Not that the novelist would not willingly give us as much romance in character and incident as we chose to have; but then we do not choose to have much from him, always demanding that he shall consult probability, or our notion of the average of things, and refusing to him whatever seems to trespass in the least upon the domain of extravagance. For this reason, the fiction-world is necessarily a tame, equable sort of world. Very different is the world of actuality, where one day a Bonaparte rises to astonish mankind, and another day ships take upon themselves to sail against wind and tide, and men begin to journey from London to Edinburg between breakfast and supper. Men, too, do such strange things in the actual world—things come about in such odd ways—life is so full of whimsical surprises, and happy coincidences, and entirely original trains of events, that there is no end to our entertainment. In the progress of science a liberal mind can never be without something like a continual feast. Even the newspaper of the day presents in general such wonderous doings in some part or other of the world, in public or in private affairs, that the best romances are apt to appear tame in comparison.

I return, then, to the expression of thankfulness with which I started—that we live in the actual, and not in a fictitious world.

## HOW A SLAVER ESCAPED A BRITISH MAN-OF-WAR.

The following horrible stratagem is related in Captain Chamier's work, "The Unfortunate Man." It was resorted to on board a slaver on the African coast. It is a true incident, and the vessel which was on chase for the slaver was the British sloop-of-war *Eden*:—

"It is a chance, and only a chance," said the Captain of the slaver, "and no one will care a pin about the business if we get away."

"Oh, yes," oh yes said the mate, "if we could only get away. Why to be sure, I should not be slack in stays myself, but that confounded vessel sails well, and we are evidently losing ground fast."

"Well," said Smith, "let the worst be the worst, that is our capture and the fore-yard arm. I will be responsible since you fear, and seeing, as I do, that the taking of the Rapid is at once the downfall of myself and family, I am resolved to have one more chance of escape. If we can go on until night, the frequent squalls may prove more fortunate than our last; and if the bait does not tempt sufficiently, why we are only saving one or two human beings from a life of misery."

"Well," said the mate, "I'm agreed. Forward there," said he.

"Sir," answered a rough looking fellow.

"Jump down," said the Captain, "and hoist up one or two empty casks and send the cooper aft with his tools."

"Ay, ay, Sir," responded a man with all the indifference of a sailor.

The cooper soon made his appearance; in five minutes the empty casks were on deck, the heads of both were taken out, and the cooper set to work to cut out a circle large enough for a man's neck.—The mate, who was a handy fellow of all work, began at one cask, and the Captain stood by, urging the workmen to use every despatch. The breeze had freshened, and we held our own pretty well with the stranger; at any rate I was certain that she did not gain upon us very rapidly. In the meantime, both cooper and assistant worked away with the greatest indifference, and no human eye could have detected the slightest variation of countenance in the mate, although he was fully aware of the desperate act about to be committed. When the casks were ready, the upper hoops were taken off, so as to allow the cooper to place the heads in when required. A pig of iron ballast was fastened in each cask, and then it was the mate said in a firm voice:

"Now, Sir, we are ready. If you are still determined, d—n me if you shall ever say that John Collins was afraid when death was at hand."

The Captain's son had been all along watching the movements of the cooper, but was quite in ignorance of the intention of his father. Once indeed, he asked what was the hole in the head of the cask for; but he was told to be silent, in a tone of voice which set him shaking like a monkey in frosty weather.

"Bring one of the slaves upon [illegible]" said the Captain, "and do you hear? pick out a li[illegible] and a slim one."

The slave was brought unshackled upon deck; he looked round with surprise, and yet with indifference; his eye was sunken from care and from sickness, and his poor emaciated form had qualified him to come forward in the capacity alluded to.

"He's the liveliest we can find, Sir," said one of the seamen; "for he was the only one who was talking, and I fancy he is as slim as any of the rest; but for that matter we shall have no trouble to find another."

* * * *

"Oh, then," said his son, "try my black wife."

"Ah!" ejaculated the Captain.

"That would do just as well," said the mate; "so bring her aft here; you're not the first in the world who would like to get so sure a divorce."

Away went that incarnate devil, and in two minutes he was seen lugging along his miserable victim by the hair of the head; one or two more of that sex came on deck, but were instantly sent below again.

"Here, you Ganjam, jump in the cask, and show this young lady how she is to sit, for none but the devil can talk the negro language."

I did as I was desired, and then got out again.—The girl was then told to do as I had done; but she hesitated, as if warned by some unseen power of the danger which awaited her. As she could not succeed the first time, I was desired to place her properly, which I did. The cooper was told to fix the head in, fitting the part about her neck.

"Come, down with you," said the mate; "now, cooper, fix on her necklace, and take care that it does not fit too tight, for she is going into strange company."

The romance of our conscience, which had at first exhibited itself in this worthy associate of the Captain's, had entirely vanished: like many others who having made one false step, from that instant fly to the other extreme. Thus we not unfrequently see women whose virtues have been sacrificed, suddenly assume the open countenance of vice, and from being modest and reserved, become shameless and impudent.

The last stroke of the mallet had driven home the upper hoop of the cask; the poor girl, who imagined, perhaps, that some kind of amusement was to follow, kept laughing and smiling, and vainly endeavoured to make us understand her delight, as she poured forth a volume of words. The Captain had walked aft and called the mate; the stranger had evidently gained so much that in two hours she would have had us under her guns; and, after remarking this aloud, the former said, "Well, it is our only alternative: but used as I am to scenes of horror, I cannot bear to see a person smile when such a chance awaits them."

"The stranger," said the master, "is right astern, and it is impossible for them not to see the cask; now let us see if *their* Christian charity can overcome their love for prize-money. If you intend to do it, we have no time to lose."

"Do it!" said the Captain.

The mate walked to the gangway, and put the cask close to the side. It was now that the poor imprisoned wretch imagined her destiny; she gave a shriek so loud and piercing that every slave below started at the sound, and ere she could continue her loud cry for mercy, the mate and one of the seamen had lifted the cask clear of the side, and vibrating it once and twice, the third time they relinquished their grasp, and the poor creature, who had been sold to enrich others, now found herself the victim of their security.

The cask, when it fell into the water, twirled round and round with fearful rapidity, but, owing to the ballast, it always kept end up, leaving the girl's head plainly visible. Her eye, whenever the twirl of the cask allowed it to rest on the ship, had more of imploring mercy than the words of the most frightened convict: she screamed for pity—alas! pity was not known to those who had purchased her life;—flight, safety, was the only thought which occupied her half murderer's mind. The freshness of the breeze, the noise occasioned by the rapidity of the vessel's way soon predominated, and the shriek of the negro girl was lost in the distance. The eyes of the crew now rested on the cask; the Captain kept his glass steadily fixed on what the mate called the water-nymph, and a quarter of an hour would decide the fate of the girl, the Rapid, and the Captain. Then was conjecture at its utmost. The cask being small, appeared at a greater distance than the stranger, and as, from the slight variation in steering, and the send of the sea, the cask was to leeward of the vessel, it was imagined that either the negress had passed unseen, or was left to inevitable death, the spirit of gain having predominated over the spirit of charity. But it was only the fears of the villains which could have harboured such an idea; for sailors are generally the most humane beings alive, and when a woman is concerned, they would risk more than almost any of the biped race.

Soon, however, the Eden was seen to lower her sails, and presently she hove to, and cast her anchors. The unfortunate victim in the barrel was taken on board, but at the expense of the freedom of the rest, composing the Rapid's cargo, for, as night was fast falling, the slaver escaped.

From the Hampshire Gazette.

## DR. RUGGLES'S WATER CURE.

MR. EDITOR:—Permit a stranger, just leaving this lovely region of the Connecticut, in which your beautiful Northampton is embosomed, to leave behind him a concise statement of his very successful Hydropathic course, at Dr. Ruggles's establishment; for the credit of those to whom credit is due, and the information of any who may wish.

I came to the place entirely unacquainted, and presented myself for the Dr.'s examination. By his peculiar and inexplicable susceptibility to the Neuropathic, or Electric indication from the skin, by the touch, he announced to me the extent to which my disease was developed internally, as well as the general state of my muscular and nervous systems, and tissues of the vital organs; and moreover, the regimen and habits of life under which this state of things had been induced and incorporated with my very being. These facts, which he could have known only through his experience with that faculty of feeling, for they were mostly known only to myself, demanded my confidence in his capacity. I entered the course, which he thought would require from three to six months. A chronic mucus inflammation of the stomach, had been rapidly advancing to nervous inflammation, confirming dyspepsia of both species, and had extended to the liver, glandular system generally, and brain, involving in the disorder, all the mental functions, with those of sensation, sleep, and digestion. The cutaneous development of the disease from the mucus membrane, hitherto salutary and still sufficiently disagreeable, was no longer sufficient to check its internal progress. And finally, the disorder, now making such rapid devastation, had become ingrained through my constitution, during years of active exercise, and rigid observance of physiological laws in diet, bathing, &c.—On one hand medicine, drugs and poison had exhausted their effects upon me—and on the other, mild means were mockery. Water, as here applied to me, was neither. Yet six weeks of packing, plunging, douching, drenching, sitz baths, drinking, and the rest of the bathing catalogue, with corresponding exercise, and diet purely vegetable, seemed inefficient for good or ill. Then the roused disease became manifest, in reversed series of all former symptoms. It sought the weakest point of the system with violent concentration, accompanied by a re-development of a forgotten typhus fever. By the skilful application of the same single agent, the fever was at once eradicated, and the accumulated inflammation dispelled in the desired direction; when the wet wrapper, worn during the course, began to take its legitimate effect; and with it approached the first relief from my maladies. A circle of the body a foot in width was suppurated. After two weeks, this was succeeded by a series of biles, variously located, which for six weeks kept a constant drain upon inflammatory action, and morbific deposits within. The enemy was now evacuating the citadel of life, with all his forces in motion:—and every inch he abandoned, was announced by a joyous bound of the oppressed vital functions, to their long lost sphere.

Where verdigris was nine years ago absorbed into the system, from the same points it was now seen issuing in its uniform of bright green, contrasting beautifully with the neighbouring troops of the mercurial guard in the national blue, always accompanied by the staff of Iodine, in regimentals of tenacious yellow, decked with white facings of arsenic. Nor was this parade all a show; it was not without a smell of Tartarean sulphur. At length the last column wheeled, and turned the angle of my chin in hot haste, issuing from a huge mound it had thrown up there; and the last vestige of disease had left me. The inflammation meanwhile, in retracing the steps of its advance, had revived an irritation of the lungs, which, at a former time had been subdued with difficulty, but now soon became extinct. The next step in the retreat, was reproduction, for the first time, of the same "common cold or w[illegible]" this division of the invader had first entered, and with which it now departed. A clean tongue and cuticle returned after an absence of eight or nine years.—The torment of an insatiable and imperious appetite, gave place to a comparatively refined satisfaction of ease, moderation, and content, in all the digestive and gustatory functions. Dismal clouds of hypocondriasis, irascibility, and every discomfort from cerebral irritation, vanished in a smile of sunshine bursting over all the prospect. A temperament, parched, as if by the ardour of a "Southern Sun," had subsided to a calm composure, as if of our own mild meridian. My entire physical being was renovated and restored to the integrity of pure nature.—And again was presented before me the world's course of business, study, and life. Who, when life is the consideration, would hesitate, in the outset at least, to sequestrate an installment of months of cold, drenching cold and comfort, with the expense of a hundred dollars or more, though these were yet colder and time less fleet. I this day land from my 18 weeks voyage of water cure, which has not been altogether one of fair sailing, but often in the slough of despond, which none in these travels escape. I now leave my whole bundle of drugs and diseases behind, and none of my fellow travellers have left here a bigger bundle. For Dr. Ruggles, let it be said, his skill and acute perception have been sufficient at every critical point, to direct the most salutary course. His frame is sturdy enough to bear the commingled infirmities of a multitude of shattered human machines, including the croaking of him, who "is-is-well—is b-bilious," the "O, dear! what shall I do" salutation of gout, the nervous "never could endure it! its' *awful!*" the general grumbling of the dyspeptic's distress in his stomach, hypocondriac growls, &c. and the endless essays of each upon—eating. His water is unrivalled for purity, and the sparkle and stimulus of carbon, as the appetite and locomotion of many can attest. And many more, will doubtless contribute their gratitude to those friends of Hydropathy, by whose liberal aid, the Northampton Water Cure has been promoted to its present flourishing condition.

J. HUNTINGTON.

*Northampton, Nov.* 19, 1847.

"Eden":—

O I wish I was in eden,
Where all the beastese is feedin',
the Pigs an cows an osses.
An the long tale Bull wot tosses
the Bulldog and the Rabbit,
acaus it is his habit;
Where Lions, Tigers, monkees,
And them long-ear'd things call'd Donkeys,
Meet all together daylee
With Crokedyles all Skaley,
Where sparros on the bushis
sings to there mates the thrushis,
an Hawks and Littel Rens
Wawks about like Coks an Ens,
One lookin at the tuther
for all the World like a Bruther.
Where no quarlin is or Phytin,
it's true wot ime aritin.
O for a wauk at even,
somewhere about 6 or 7.
When the Sun be gwain to bed,
With his fase all fyree red,
O for the grapes and reesins
Wot ripens at all seesins;
the appels an the Plumbs
As big as my 2 thums;
the hapricocks and peechis,
Wot all within our reechis,
An we mought pick an heat,
paying nuthin for the treat.
O for the pooty flouers
A blooming at all ours.
So that a large Bokay,
Yew may gether any day
Of ev'ry flour that blose,
from collefleur to Rose.

*Punch.*

From Jerrold's Newspaper.

## THE SOVEREIGN MILLION v THE SOVEREIGN ONE.

The King of the French is becoming very angry with toasts given at political dinners. He by no means likes the toast—"The freedom of the press:" though, surely, never could it be drunk in better season: for when should we more heartily wish liberty to a bondsman than when in galling fetters? Lately, at a Reform banquet at Isère, "The Sovereignty of the People" was drank in lieu of the King's health. Somewhat bold, egotistic this, of the sovereign people; a sovereign so very often in rags and tatters; a sovereign now and then in chains; a sovereign toiling and sweating with hungry belly, with nothing to crown the said sovereign withal, save the sense and misery of his wrongs. Conceited, stupid sovereign, to pour such libation in such mockery of your nothingness! How contemptuously—how scornfully—must Sovereign Unit (anointed, crowned, and ermined) consider this idiot revel of Sovereign Million; the million of naughts, wanting the Sceptred One before it!

This Sovereign Million threatens to be very saucy. Certain of the present million—the Sovereign Million of the plough and spade—of Brandenburg, have very recently addressed the King of Prussia upon their rights and his duties, talking over the involved matter as coolly as though their talk was of mangel-wurzel or turnips. They beg to remind the Sovereign Unit of Prussia, that there is a greater discovered genius ruling upon the earth, than he, Sovereign Gunpowder did great service to certain Prussian ancestors: for without him, they would never have obtained the possession of the Electorate of Brandenburg and its dependent provinces.

"The new spirit [says Sovereign Million from the plough-tail] which was diffused with this discovery was introduced into the electorate by Frederick I.; the force of gunpowder battered down the walls of the knights of Brandenburg, and with their fortresses fell the right of the stronger. Your Majesty's illustrious predecessors ever united themselves to the new age; the spirit of the times which animated them raised them to greatness. The discovery or application of the power of *steam has the same signification as that of gunpowder in the dark ages, with reference to politics*—the same deeply penetrating and actuating power in spiritual life as is manifested externally—a revolution in all political and ecclesiastical affairs will ensue in Europe; already are the germs of vast and general reforms springing up in various parts. The present century has a grand destiny—a mission worthy of mankind, to fulfil; may that mission be clearly comprehended, *for thereon depends the alternative* whether nations are to reach the goal by peaceful means, or at the expense of violent convulsions?"

This is well said; prophetically said. Let the egotism, the selfishness of Sovereign Unit well consider it. From what small things may man take great lessons! Even from the kettle's spout—should Sovereign Unit ever contemplate so mean a vessel—may be viewed in smallest jet of steam, the pomps and power of the selfish strong, finally passing as a vapour from the world, thenceforth to be enjoyed, as God created it, by the Sovereign Million; not rendered up—a bleeding offering to a gilded idol—to the Sovereign One.

# Gleanings from Foreign Publications.

FASHIONABLE PRNOUNCIATION.—But the worst of it all was, Mamma was always taking me up so about my mode of talking; now I didn't sound this word rightly, and then it wasn't considered elegant to pronounce that word in the way I did. I recollect one morning, at breakfast, asking her for another cup of coffee, with rather a broad accent on the word. "*Kawfee*, Charlotte,' she replied, 'and pray what may that mean, Miss? I never recollect hearing the term used before; but perhaps you may mean *coffee*, for that's the only name I ever heard given to it. Really your father might just as well have kept his money in his pocket, and never sent you to school at all, for the good it seems to have done you.'—'Why' I replied quite innocently, 'I thought that as a-l spelt al, and a-l-l awl, so o-f spelt of, and o-f-f owf.' 'And, I dare say,' she answered, 'g-l-a-s glas, and g-l-a-ss glarce. But you'll please to think otherwise in future, Miss; and remember that in polite society when we join a quadrille we *daunce*, when we are pleased we *laf* (though smiling is more genteel, my dear,) when we have a cold we *cof*, and when we take a promenade we *wal-k*; no I'm wrong there we do wawk, yes wawk like other people. So dont let me hear any more such vulgarisms from you in future. And now, may I have the pleasure of sending you another cup of *coffee*?'—'T[illegible]' I replied, 'you are very kind!'—*Keyind*, [illegible] you love me, child,' she answered, [illegible] her hands up; '*keyind*; unless you wish to spilt your poor dear mother's ears in two.—Pray do be more attentive to your pronunciation, my dear! for really it sets my teeth quite on an edge to hear you.' 'Well Mamma,' I answered, 'I will try and have more regard for the future.' *Re*—what is that? she exclaimed, drawing in her breath as if in great bodily pain. '*Gard*, did I hear you say child? Oh! if you would not see your poor mother fall senseless at your feet, do remember to call it re-gheard for the future.—*Punch.*

CO-OPERATIVE EXCHANGES WITH AMERICA.—We have received a communication from the firm of Gilmore, Porter, and Moore, of Cincinnati (the parties referred to by Mr. John O'Wattles in the letter inserted in page 25 of the Annals,) from which it appears they are ready at once to open measures of co-operation with the people of this country. They express themselves ready to make a shipment of corn or flour as soon as they receive instructions that we are in a suitable position on this side of the water; and if we purpose sending them manufactured goods, they will send information of the articles likely to be most in demand with them. A copy of the American tariff, and other documents bearing upon international transactions, accompany their letter. May we ask—what are the co-operative bodies in this country doing? are they preparing to reciprocate the friendly advances of the American Co-operators? What is the Co-operative League about? We feel that now some decided steps should be taken, and are prepared to place the communications we have received into the hands likely to make most faithful use of them.—*People's Journal.*

STATISTICS OF THE CHOLERA.—The number of cases in England and Wales in 1831-2 were 61,051; of these 40,473 recovered and 20,578 died;—thus one out of three cases proved fatal. In the Metropolis they were 11,319 cases, of which only 6,745 recovered, the deaths being 5,275—one out of every two attacked. In Ireland up to March 1843, the cases amounted to 54,552 of these 33,381 recovered, 21,171 died.

ASIATIC CHOLERA TREATED WITH ETHER.—Dr. Bruno-Taron, surgeon in the Ottoman army, ex-inspector of health in Bulgaria, Syria, &c. was, in 1837, practising medicine at Marseilles at the time the cholera made its second appearance in that city. Devoted entirely to the duties of his city and hospital practice, he was one day suddenly attacked by the epidemic, so severely as to leave no donbt upon the nature of the symptoms he experienced. It was midnight, says he, and about one hour after I had gone to bed, when all at once a general chill ran over me, accompanied with cold sweat, vomiting, &c. One hour after, violent cramps manifested themselves in in throacid and abdominal extremities. These were certainly sure symptoms of the cholera.

I was alone: my family had fled the infected city; not a servant was at hand. Without assistance, in the middle of the night, prostrated by disease as much as the terrible sentiment of an impending death, I was without any other medicine except a large bottle of sulphuric ether, which fortunately was in my room. Having no other resources I grasped the bottle and inhaled largely the vapours of ether. All at once my respiration, which was then very much embarrassed, became more free, and I felt immediately a sense of intermission and general easiness: the perspiration, which was cold and fatiguing, became warm and agreeable; the action of my senses were soon suspended, and I fell into a profound sleep.

All this happy improvement took place in a very short time, under the influence of the inhalations of sulphuric ether. My sleep had been perfectly calm during six hours; when I awoke I experienced great weakness in all my body. I had unconsciously perspired during the whole night. I recovered my strength gradually, and was perfectly restored to my usual health.

FANNY KEMBLE AND THE RAIL.—A great deal of censure has been wasted by our Glasgow contemporaries and others on the conduct of the directors of the Edinburgh and Glasgow railway, in allowing Miss Fanny Kemble (Mrs. Butler) to pass on Sunday from one terminus to another by a special train. Now, we do not see why our friends should attack the directors on this subject. Inconsistency, which is the sum of their outcry, is certainly a fault; but it will be allowed that it is better to do right inconsistently, than to be consistent in doing wrong.—The directors have begun to see the error of their ways, and they think they cannot offer a more graceful tribute to the admired authoress and accomplished actress, than by dedicating to her the *primitiæ* of their repentance.—*Edinburgh Chronicle.*

A striking example of an improvident Irish marriage says the *Leinster Express*, was lately exhibited at Moneygan. A happy couple who were married in the morniug, were caught stealing hay in the evening to make their nuptial couch.

The Continental papers assert that the painting by Raphael known by the name of the Virgin of Loretto—of which there are numerous copies, though the original has long been believed to be lost—has been discovered at Genoa by Marquis de Spinola, the President of the Albertine Academy; and that the fortunate discoverer, instead of converting his discovery to the enrichment of his own collection offered it to the King of Sardinia—who has decided upon making the acquisition. All the artists of Turin have, it is said, examined it and pronounced it to be authentic.—*Athenæum.*

A MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISER.—A story was told me, with an assurance that it was literally true, of a gentleman who, being in want of a wife, advertised for one, and at the time and place appointed, was met by a lady. Their stations in life entitled them to be so called, and the gentleman as well as the lady was in earnest. He, however, unluckily, seemed to be of the same opinion as King Pedro was with regard to his wife, Queen Mary, of Arragon, that she was not so handsome as she might be good, and the meeting ended in their mutual disappointment. Coelebs advertised a second time, appointing a different square for the place of meeting, and varying the words of the advertisement. He met the same lady—they recognized each other could not choose but smile at the recognition, and perhaps neither of them could choose but sigh. You will anticipate the event. The persevering bachelor tried his lot a third time in the newspapers, and at the third appointment met the equally persevering spinster. At this meeting neither could help laughing. They began to converse in good humour, and the conversation became so agreeable on both sides, and the circumstances appeared so remarkable, that this third interview led to a marriage, and the marriage proved a happy one.—*Southey.*

A PHENOMENON EXPLAINED.—Professor Faarfecht mentions, as a striking evidence of the symmetry of nature's operations, that "mushrooms always spring up in a shower, which is doubtless the reason they are shaped like umbrellas."

We understand that Mr. Sully, an Englishman